The DILLER-PAGE CAROL-BOOK

34 CHRISTMAS TUNES
FOR OLD AND YOUNG
TO PLAY AND SING

Collected and Arranged
by
ANGELA DILLER
and
KATE STEARNS PAGE

Price, 75 cents
(In U. S. A.)

G. SCHIRMER

The Diller-Page Carol-Book

34 Christmas Tunes
For Old and Young
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Collected & arranged
by
Angela Diller
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Kate Stearns Page

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PREFACE

Beautiful carols to be *sung* may be found in many collections. Usually, however, these are difficult for a pianist of limited ability to play. The authors have made this collection believing that there is need of a book of Christmas songs carefully and simply arranged from the pianistic standpoint.

ANGELA DILLER
KATE STEARNS PAGE

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PART ONE

TEN FAMILIAR CAROLS

1. SILENT NIGHT

(Stille Nacht)

1.

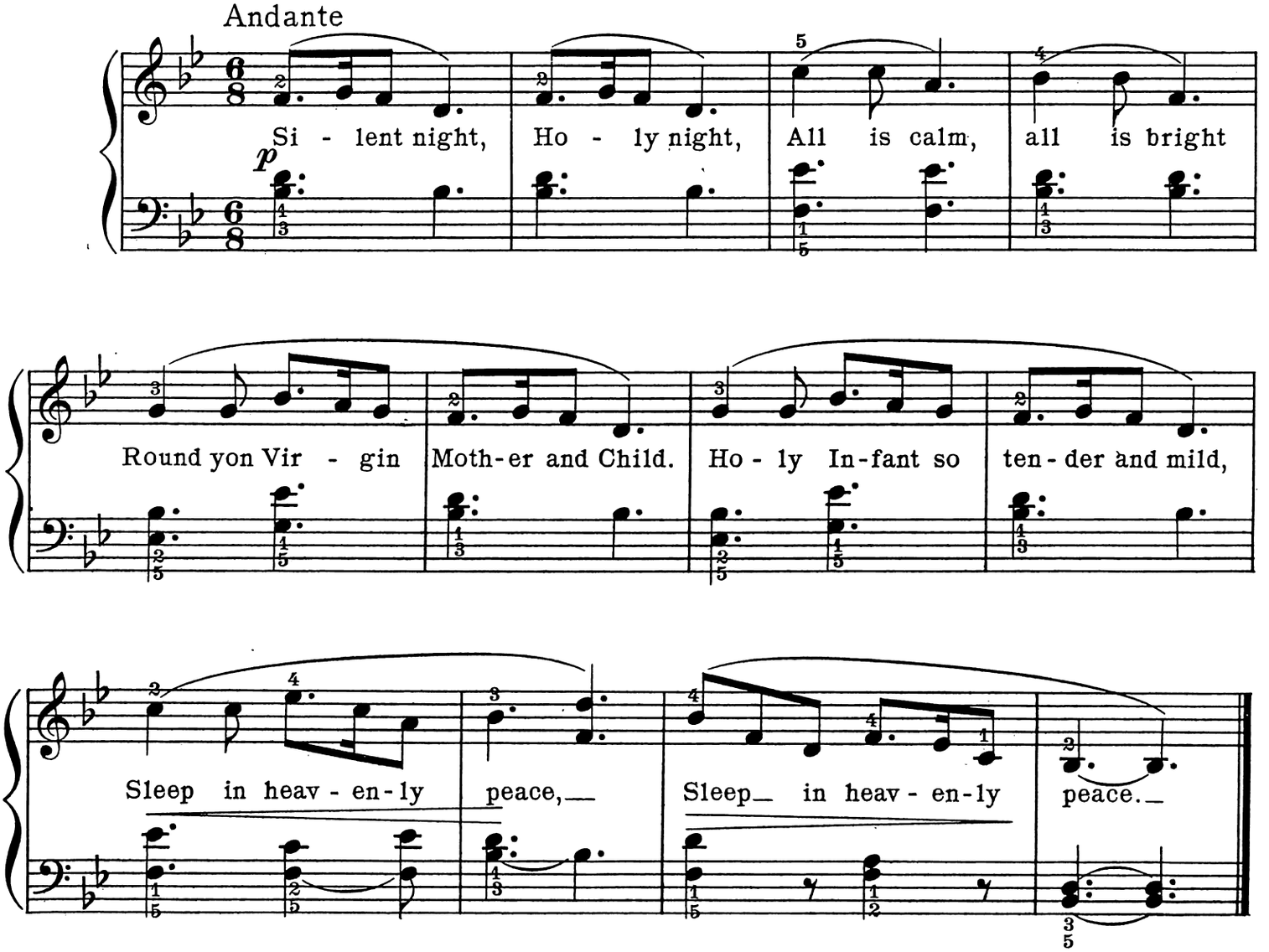
Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

2.

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

3.

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Franz Gruber

Andante
p
Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and Child. Ho - ly In-fant so ten - der and mild,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

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2. GOOD KING WENCESLAS

1.

Chorus: Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

2.

Tenor Solo: "Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
Treble Solo: "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3.

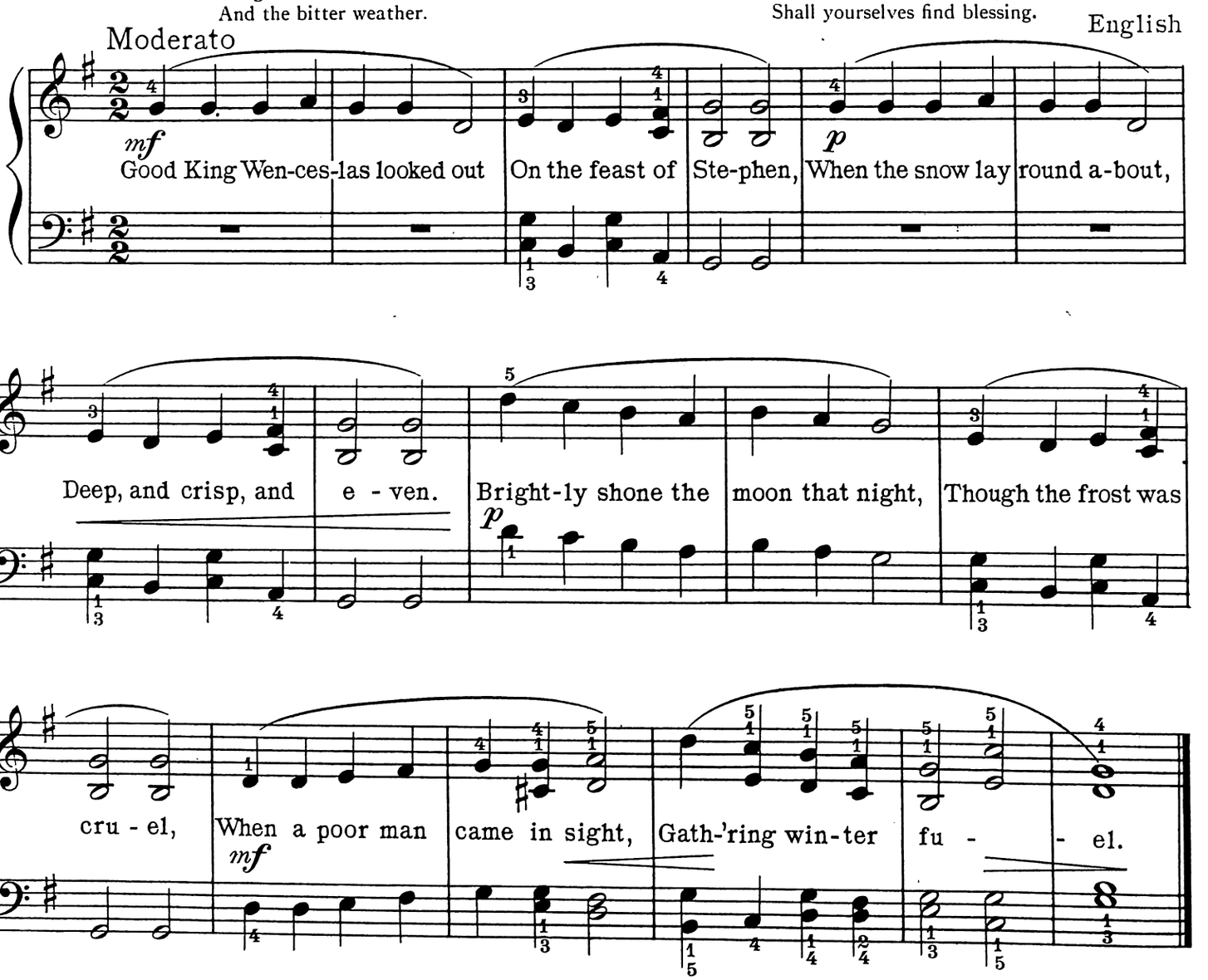
Tenor Solo: "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Chorus: Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament;
And the bitter weather.

4.

Treble Solo: "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
Tenor Solo: "Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5.

Chorus: In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

English

3. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

1.

We three kings of Orient are:
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.
Refrain: O Star of wonder, Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

2.

Melchior.
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
Refrain.

3.

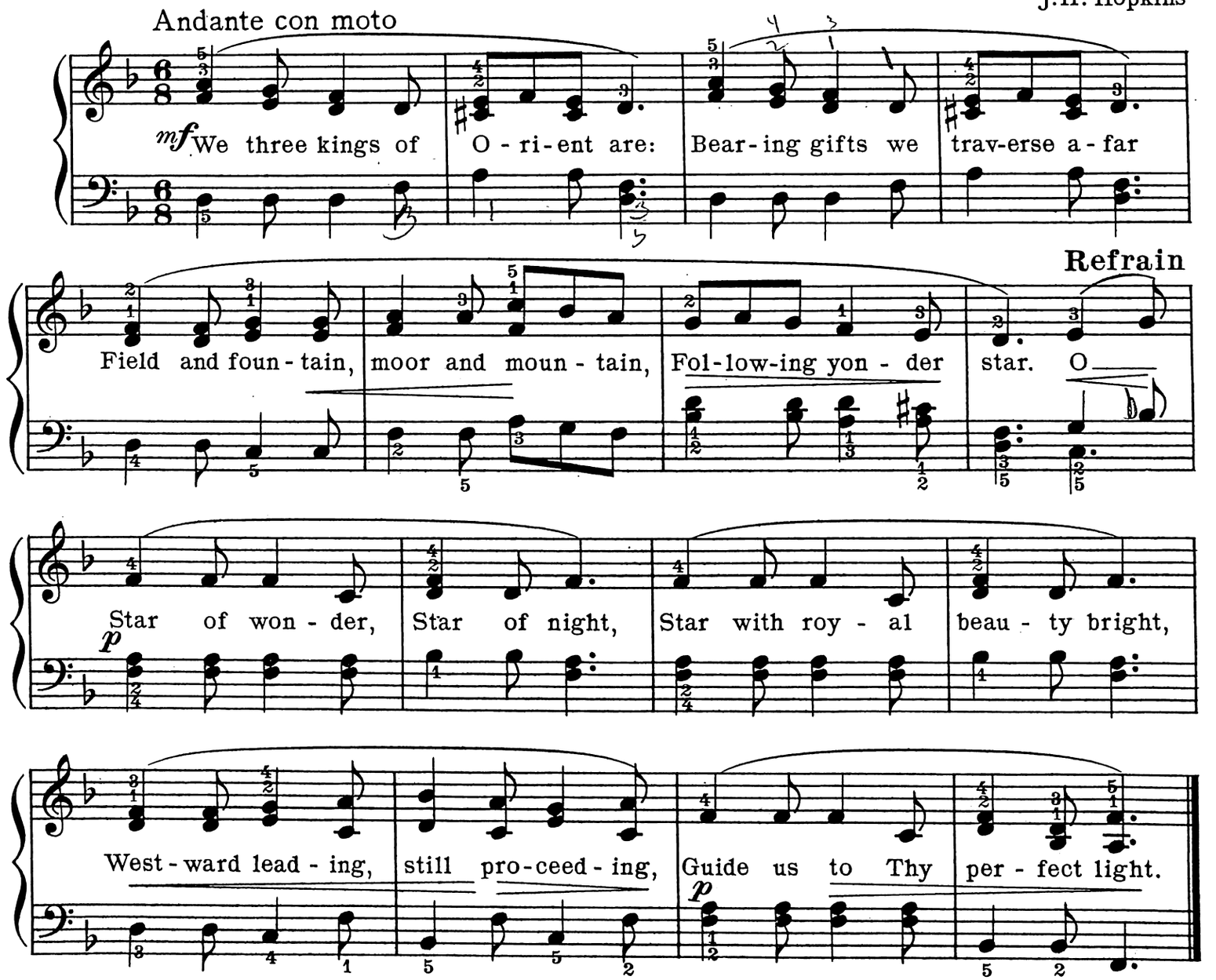
Caspar.
Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most High.
Refrain.

4.

Balthazar.
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Refrain.

5.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia;
Earth to the heav'ns replies.
Refrain.

J.H. Hopkins

Andante con moto
mf We three kings of O - ri - ent are: Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
Refrain
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star. O
p Star of won - der, Star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.
p

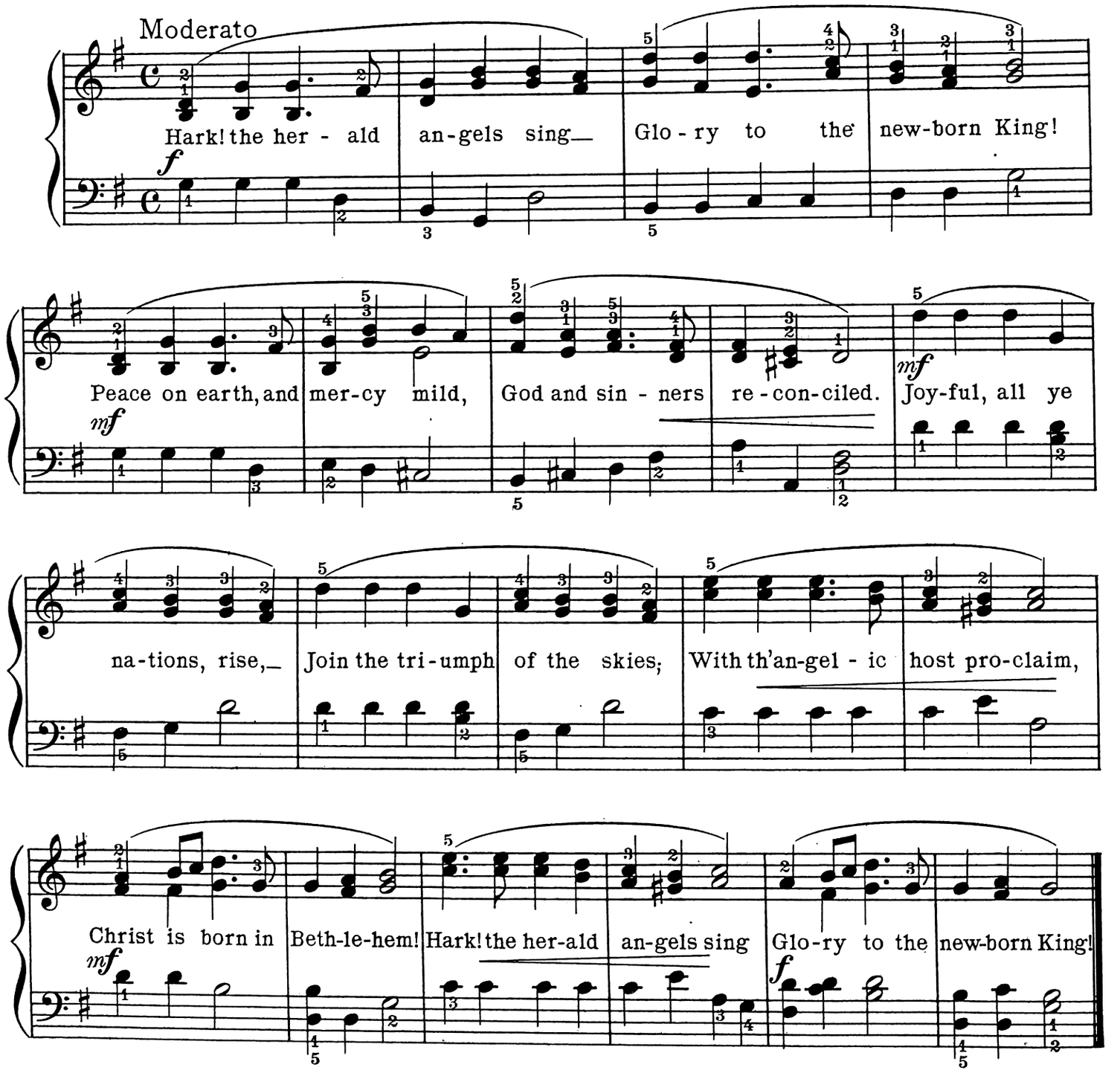
4. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

2.

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Ris'n with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Mendelssohn

Moderato
f
Hark! the her - ald an-gels sing— Glo - ry to the new-born King!
mf
Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners re-con-ciled. Joy-ful, all ye
na-tions, rise,— Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim,
Christ is born in Beth-le-hem! Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!
mf
f

5. IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From Heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

2.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

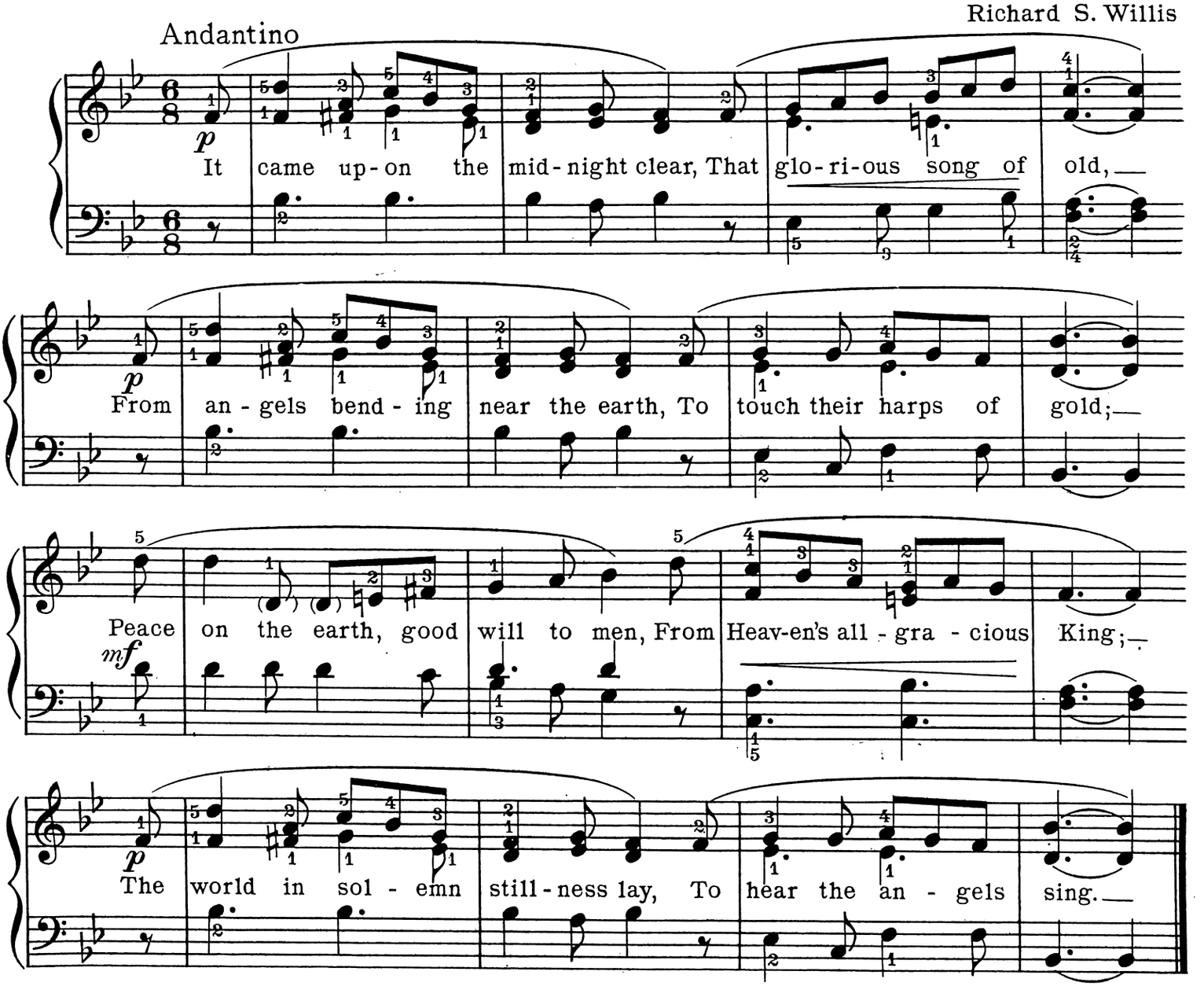
3.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old.
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world sends back the song
Which now the angels sing.

—Edmund H. Sears

Richard S. Willis

Andantino
p
It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-ri-ous song of old,
p
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
mf
Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav-en's all-gra-cious King;
p
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels sing.

6. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM!

1.

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

2.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

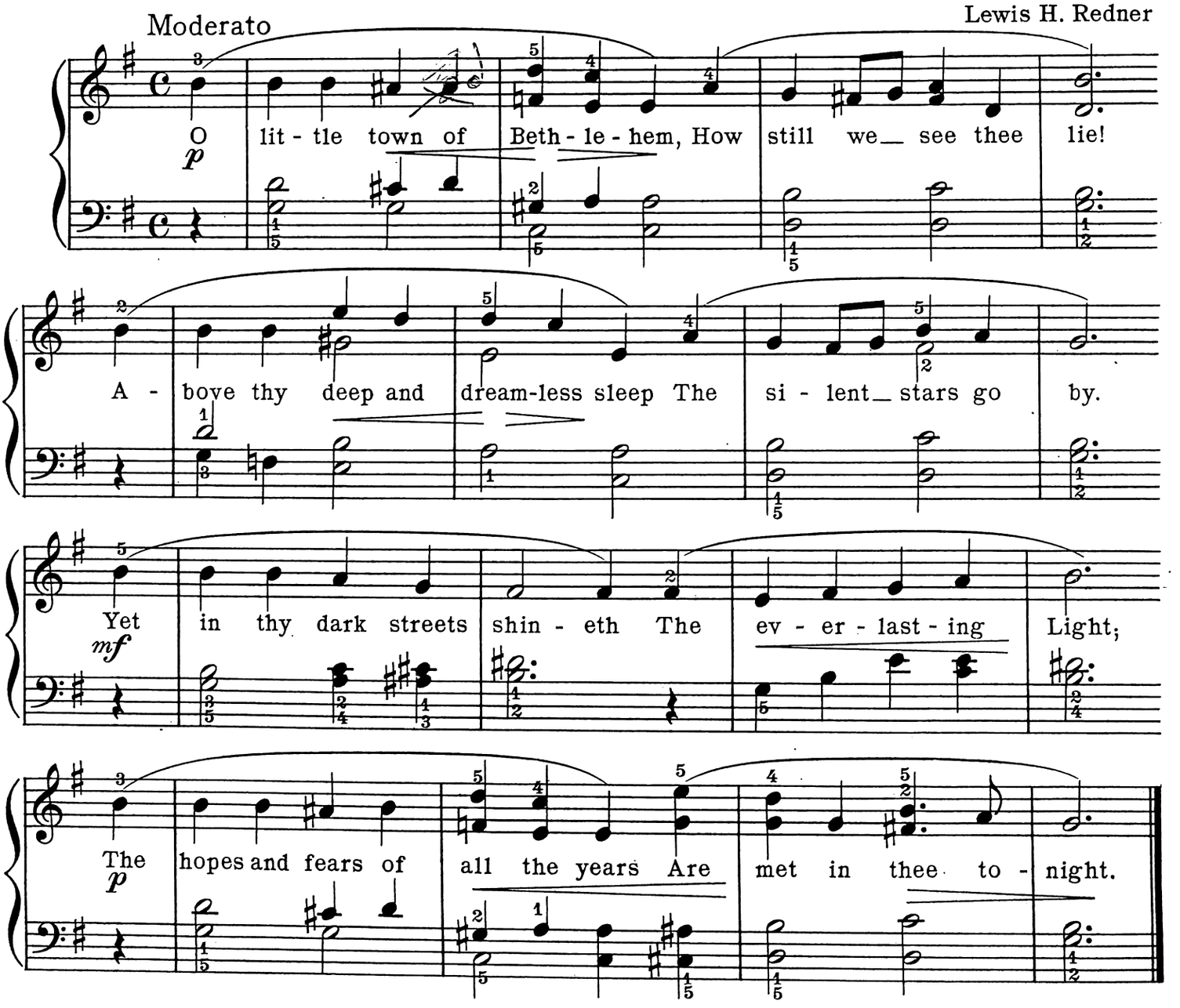
3.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

—Phillips Brooks

Lewis H. Redner

Moderato
O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.

7. THE FIRST NOWELL

1.

The first Nowell the Angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Refrain: Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2.

They lookèd up and saw a Star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Refrain.

3.

And by the light of that same Star,
Three Wise men came from countries far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the Star wherever it went.
Refrain.

4.

This Star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Refrain.

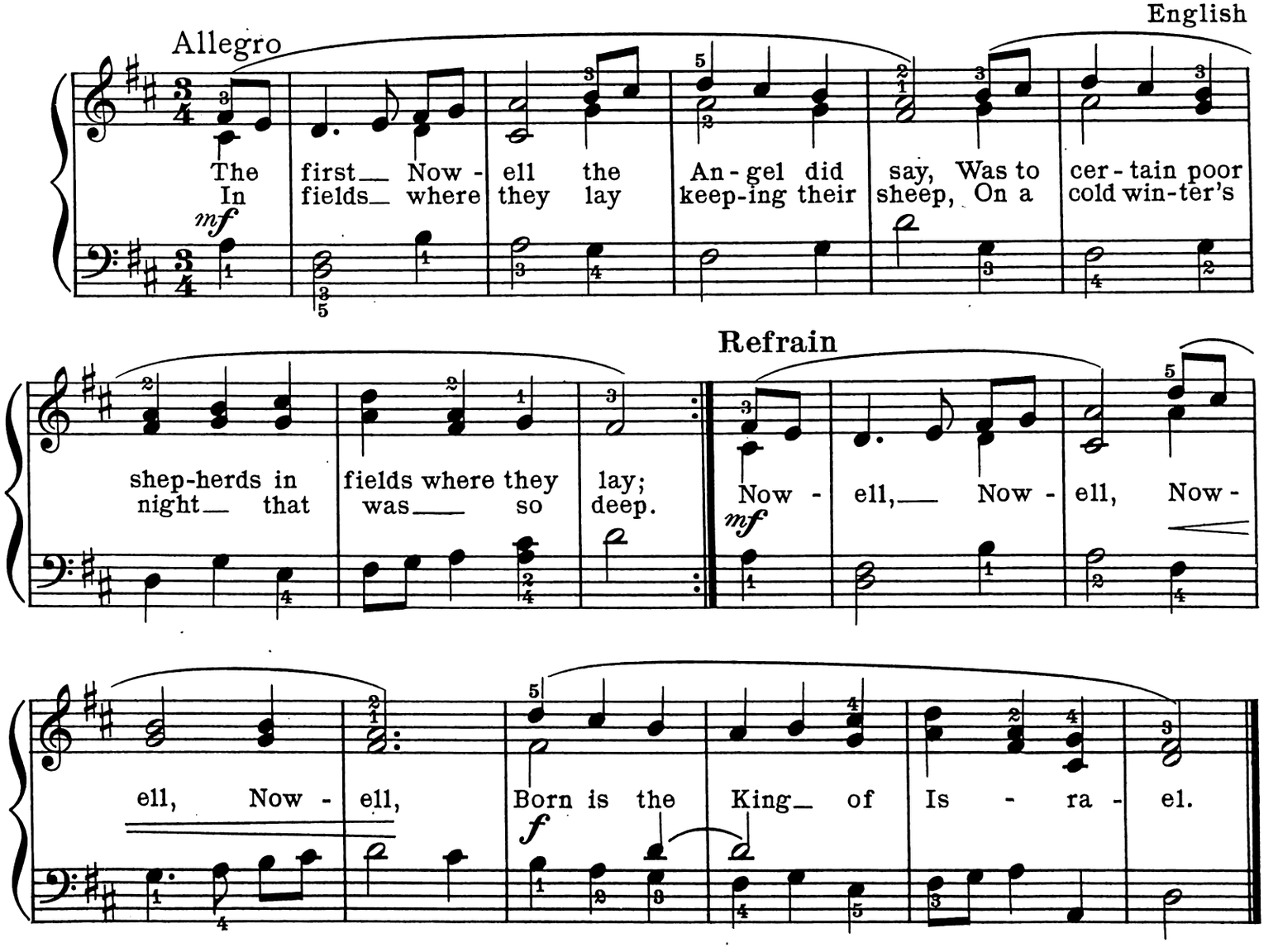
5.

Then entered in those Wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His Presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Refrain.

6.

Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
Refrain.

English


Allegro
The first Now - ell the An - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win-ter's
mf
Refrain
shep-herds in fields where they lay;
night that was so deep.
Now - ell, Now - ell, Now -
mf
ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.
f

8. GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

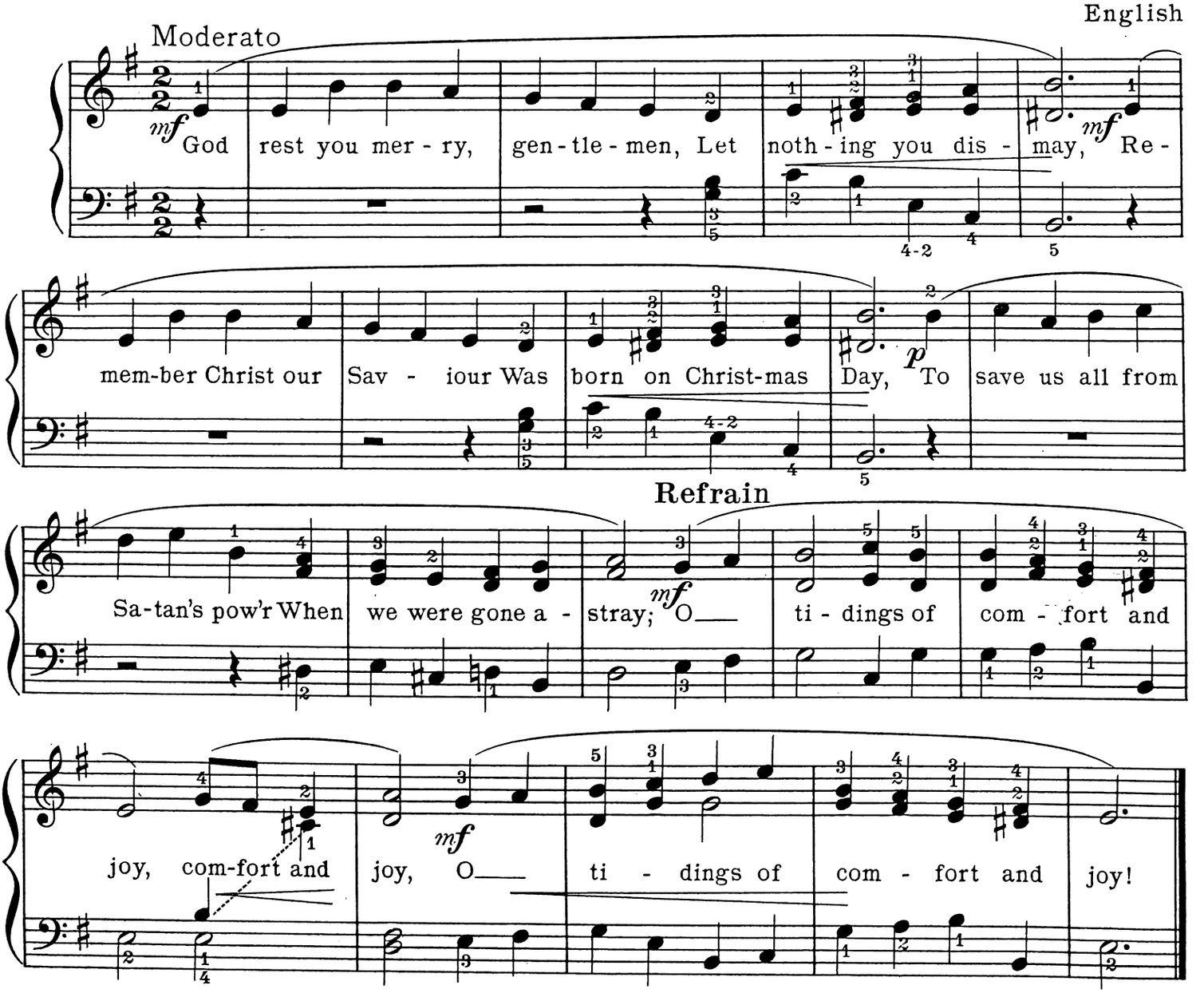
1.
God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;
Refrain: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

2.
From God our Heav'nly Father,
A blessèd Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
Refrain.

3.
The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoicèd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind;
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.
Refrain.

4.
And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen fed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.
Refrain.

5.
Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
Refrain.

English

Moderato
mf
God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may, mf Re -
mem-ber Christ our Sav - iour Was born on Christ-mas Day, p To save us all from
Refrain
Sa-tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray; mf O___ ti - dings of com - fort and
joy, com-fort and joy, mf O___ ti - dings of com - fort and joy!

9. JOY TO THE WORLD

1.

Joy to the world! the Lord has come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart
Prepare Him room,
And Heav'n and nature sing,
And Heav'n and nature sing,
And Heav'n, and Heav'n and nature sing.

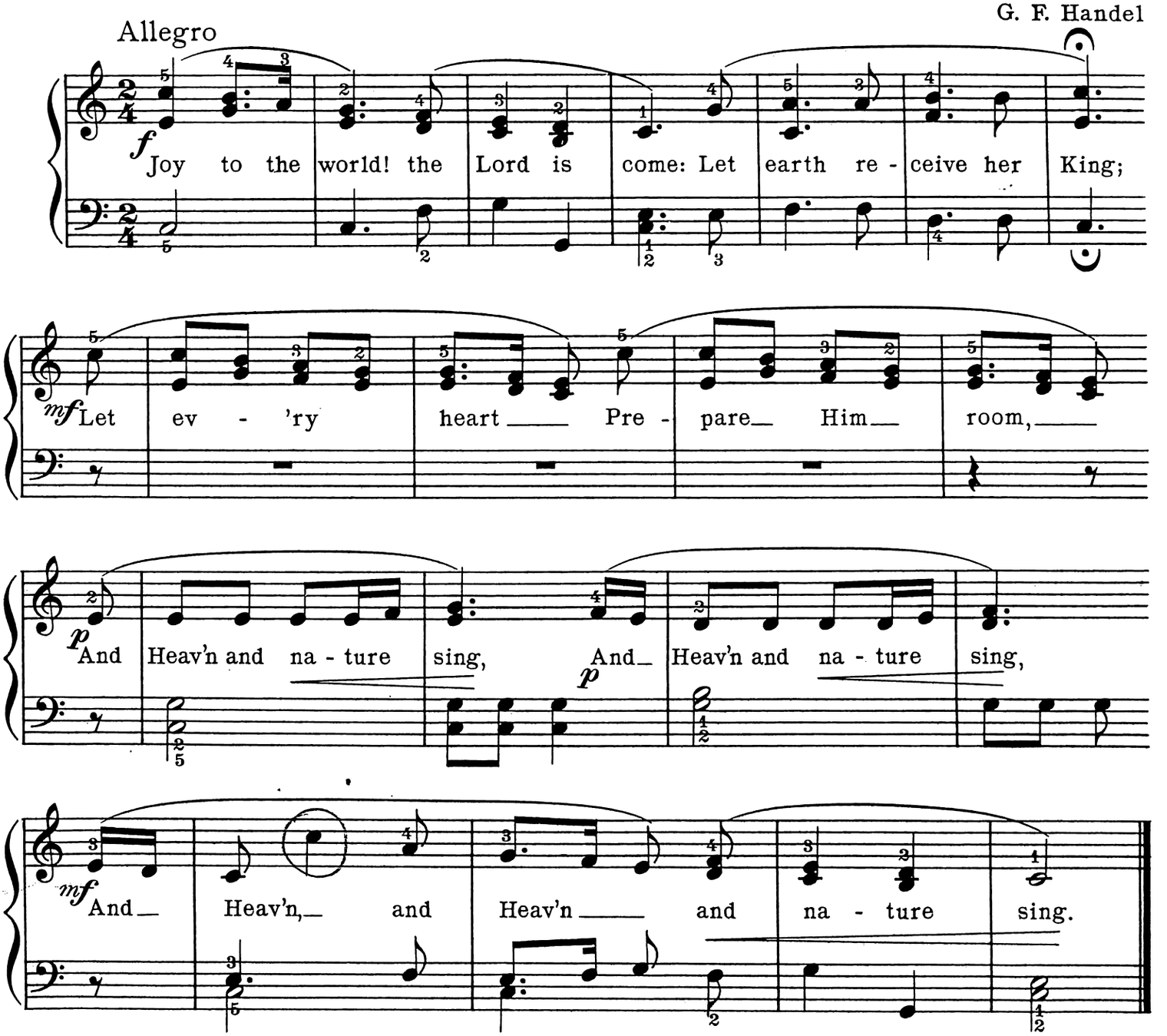
2.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods,
Rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of
His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

—Isaac Watts.

G. F. Handel

Allegro
f
Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King;
mf
Let ev - 'ry heart Pre - pare Him room,
p
And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture sing,
mf
And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.

10. O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL!

(Adeste Fideles)

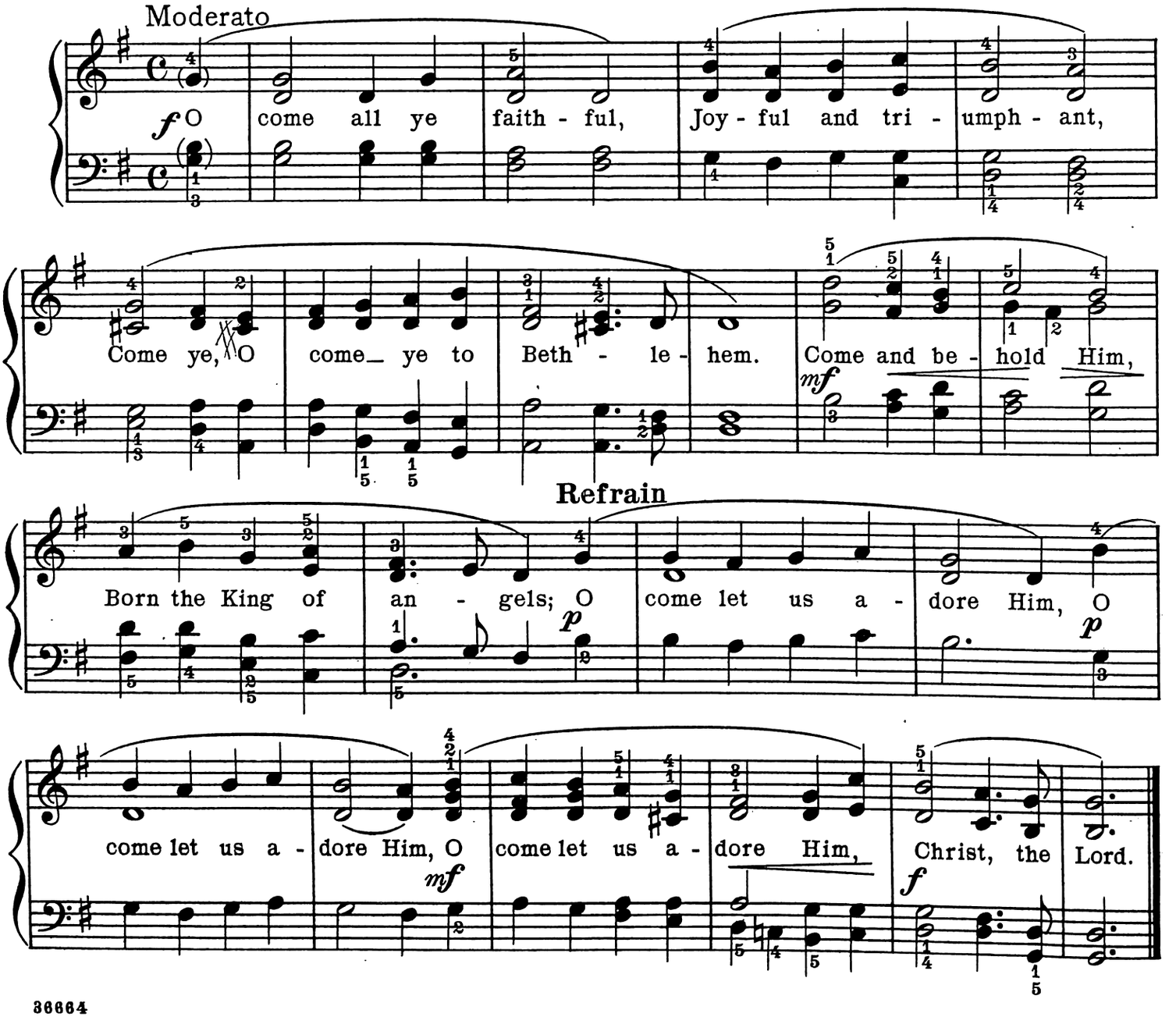
1.

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels;
Refrain: O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

2.

Sing, choir of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest,
Refrain.

3.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n,
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing,
Refrain.

Moderato
f O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant,
Come ye, O come_ ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold Him,
mf
Refrain
Born the King of an - gels; O come let us a - dore Him, O
p
p
come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him,
mf
Christ, the Lord.
f

PART TWO

TWENTY CAROLS

from

TEN FOREIGN LANDS

11. MID OX AND ASS

(Entre le boeuf et l'âne gris)

1.

Mid ox and ass, most holy One,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little Son,
Angel hosts on high
Throng the midnight sky,
Spreading gentle wings above the Lord of Love.

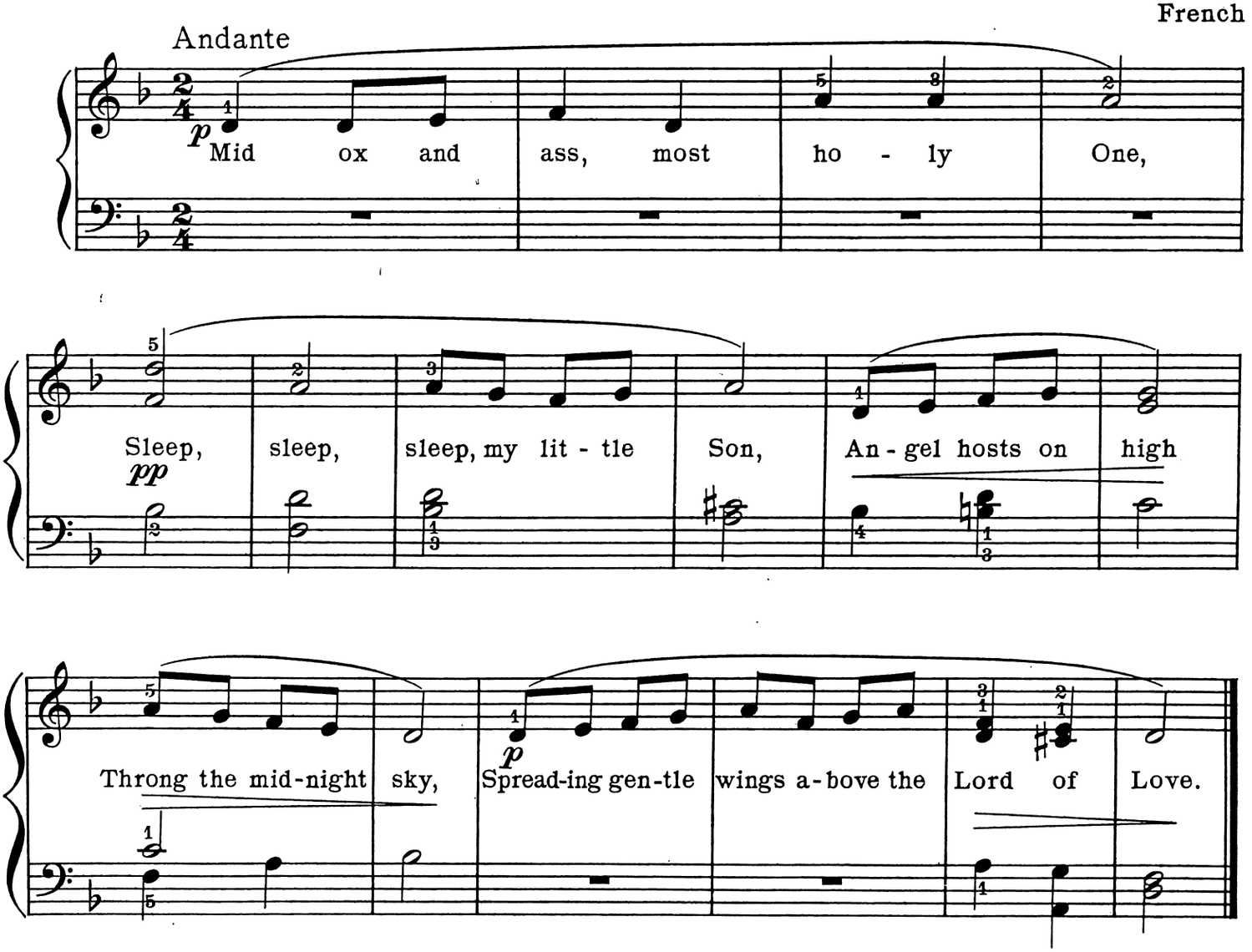
2.

'Mid lilies pure and roses red,
Sleep, sleep, in Thy lowly bed,
Angel hosts on high
Throng the midnight sky,
Spreading gentle wings above the Lord of Love.

3.

While Shepherds gaze, by wonder led,
Sleep, sleep, in Thy lowly bed,
Angel hosts on high
Throng the midnight sky,
Spreading gentle wings above the Lord of Love.

French


Andante
p
Mid ox and ass, most ho - ly One,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my lit - tle Son, An - gel hosts on high
pp
Throng the mid-night sky, Spread-ing gen-tle wings a-bove the Lord of Love.
p

12. JOYFUL NEWS, HAPPY NEWS

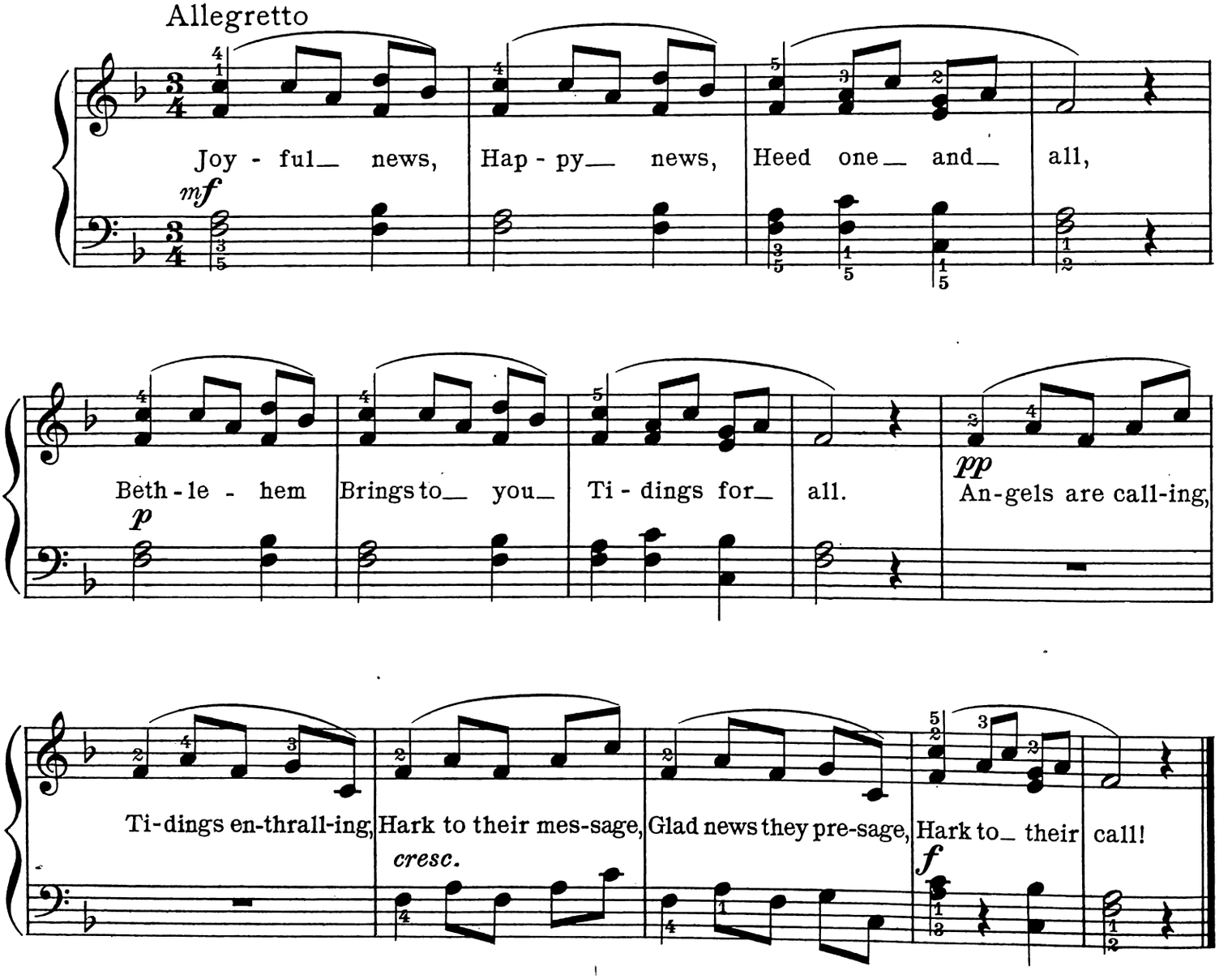
(Nesem vàm Noving)

1.

Joyful news,
Happy news,
Heed one and all,
Bethlehem
Brings to you
Tidings for all.
Angels are calling,
Tidings enthralling,
Hark to their message,
Glad news they presage,
Hark to their call!

2.

Angels came,
Heaven-sent,
Joyous and fair,
Shepherds poor
Wond'ringly
Found Jesus there;
Came to adore Him
Kneeling before Him,
Sweet vigil keeping,
O'er Jesus sleeping,
In manger bare.

Bohemian

Allegretto
mf
Joy - ful_ news, Hap - py_ news, Heed one_ and_ all,
p
Beth - le - hem Brings to_ you_ Ti - dings for_ all.
pp
An-gels are call-ing,
Ti-dings en-thrall-ing, Hark to their mes-sage, Glad news they pre-sage, Hark to_ their call!
cresc.
f

13. COLD DECEMBER FLED AWAY

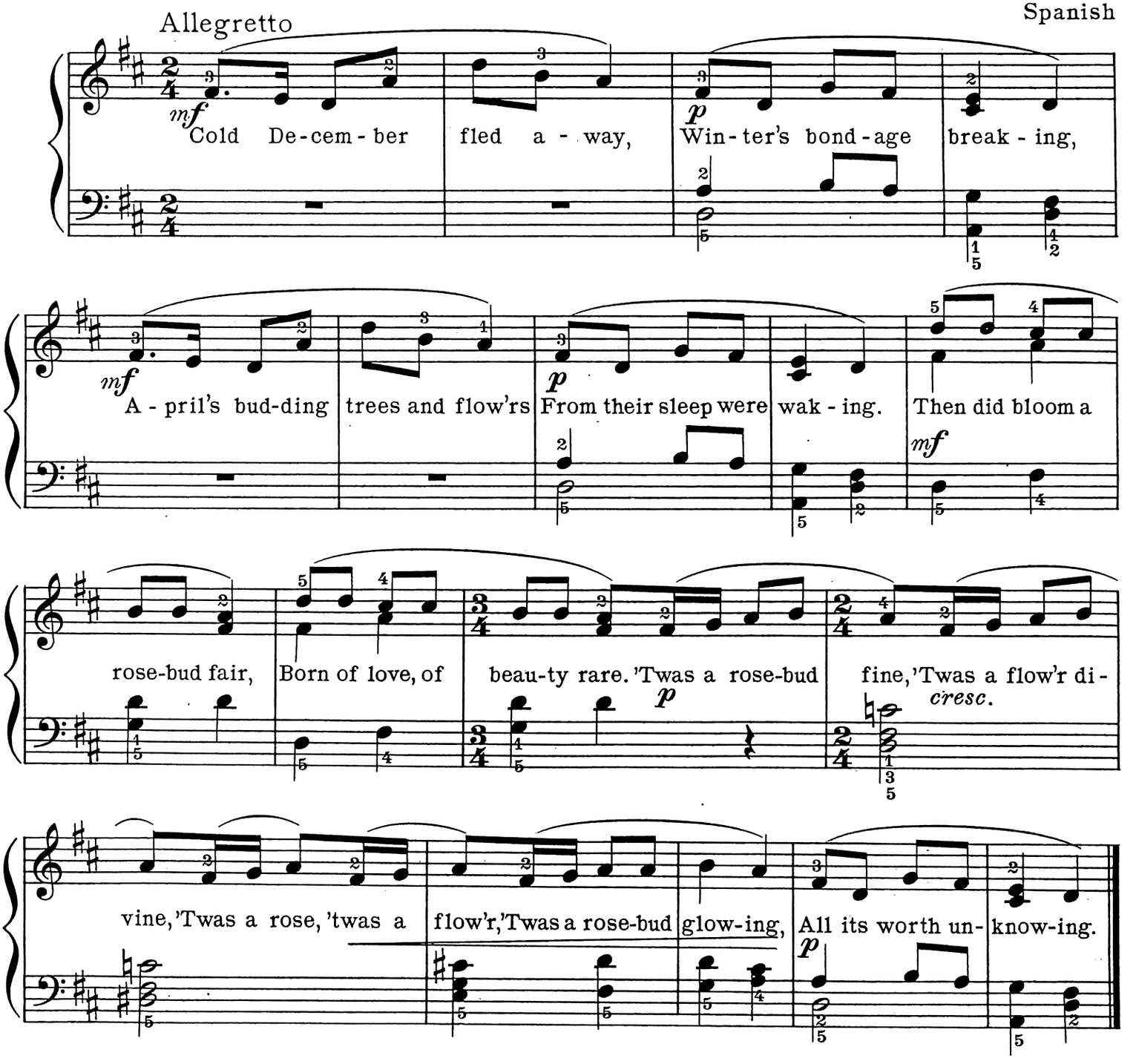
(Canço de Nadal)

1.

Cold December fled away,
Winter's bondage breaking,
April's budding trees and flow'rs
From their sleep were waking.
Then did bloom a rosebud fair,
Born of love, of beauty rare.
'Twas a rosebud fine,
'Twas a flow'r divine,
'Twas a rose, 'twas a flow'r,
'Twas a rosebud glowing,
All its worth unknowing.

2.

When the Saviour Christ was born,
Came the wise men holy.
Frankincense and gold and myrrh
Filled the manger lowly.
Holy Mother, undefiled,
Blessed Saviour, Holy Child,
To the blessed Child,
To the Saviour mild,
To the Child undefiled,
To the Saviour holy,
Sing we praise and glory!

Spanish

14. GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

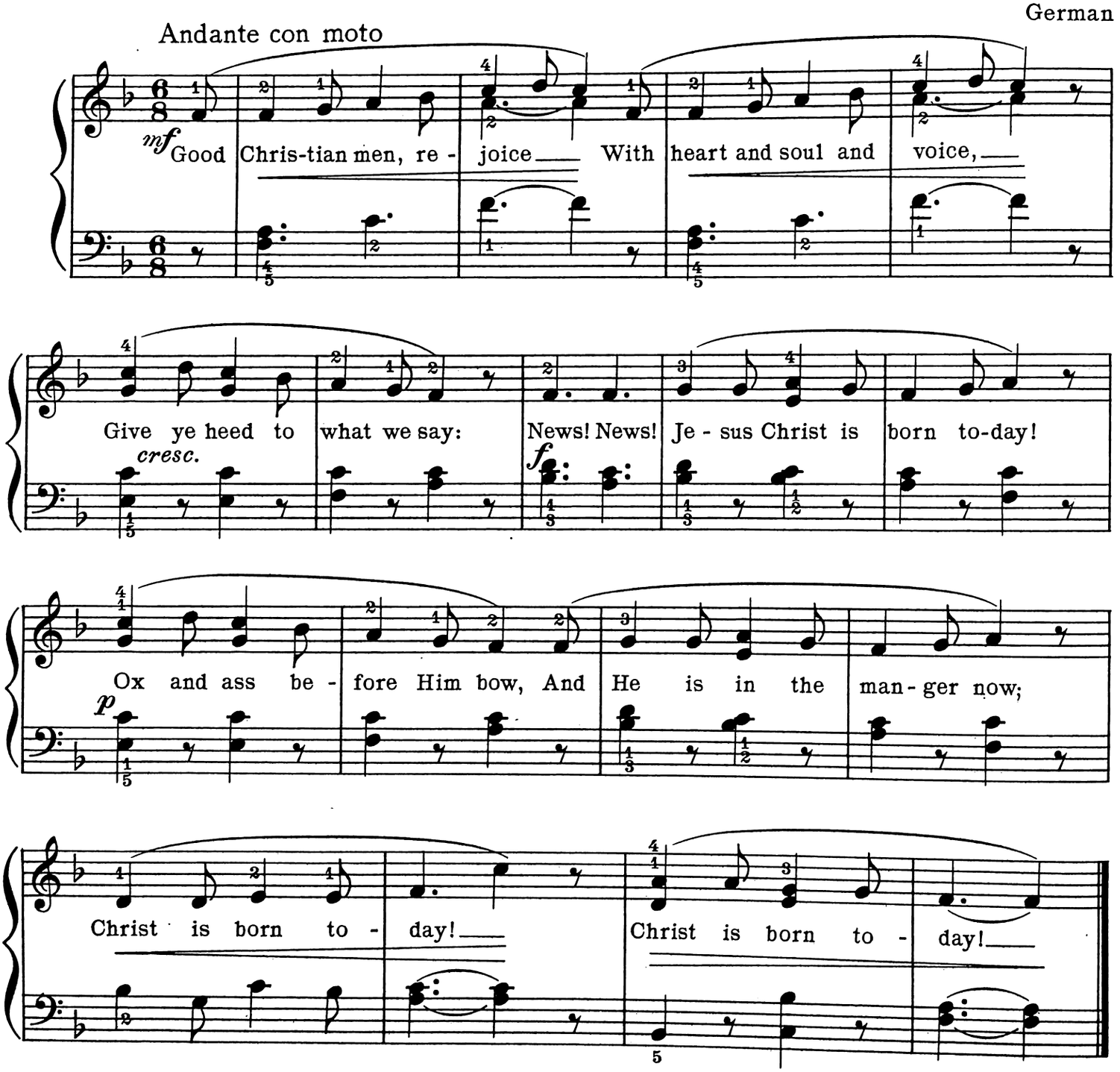
(In dulci jubilo)

1.

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day!
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now;
Christ is born to-day!
Christ is born to-day!

2.

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice,
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this.
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door,
And man is blessèd evermore;
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

German

Andante con moto
mf
Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say:
cresc.
News! News!
f
Je - sus Christ is born to-day!
Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now;
p
Christ is born to - day!
Christ is born to - day!

15. SEE THE DEAR LITTLE JESUS

(Jezus malusiénki)

1.

See the dear little Jesus,
See the poor little-Stranger,
Sadly crying,
There He's lying,
Naked in the manger.:‖

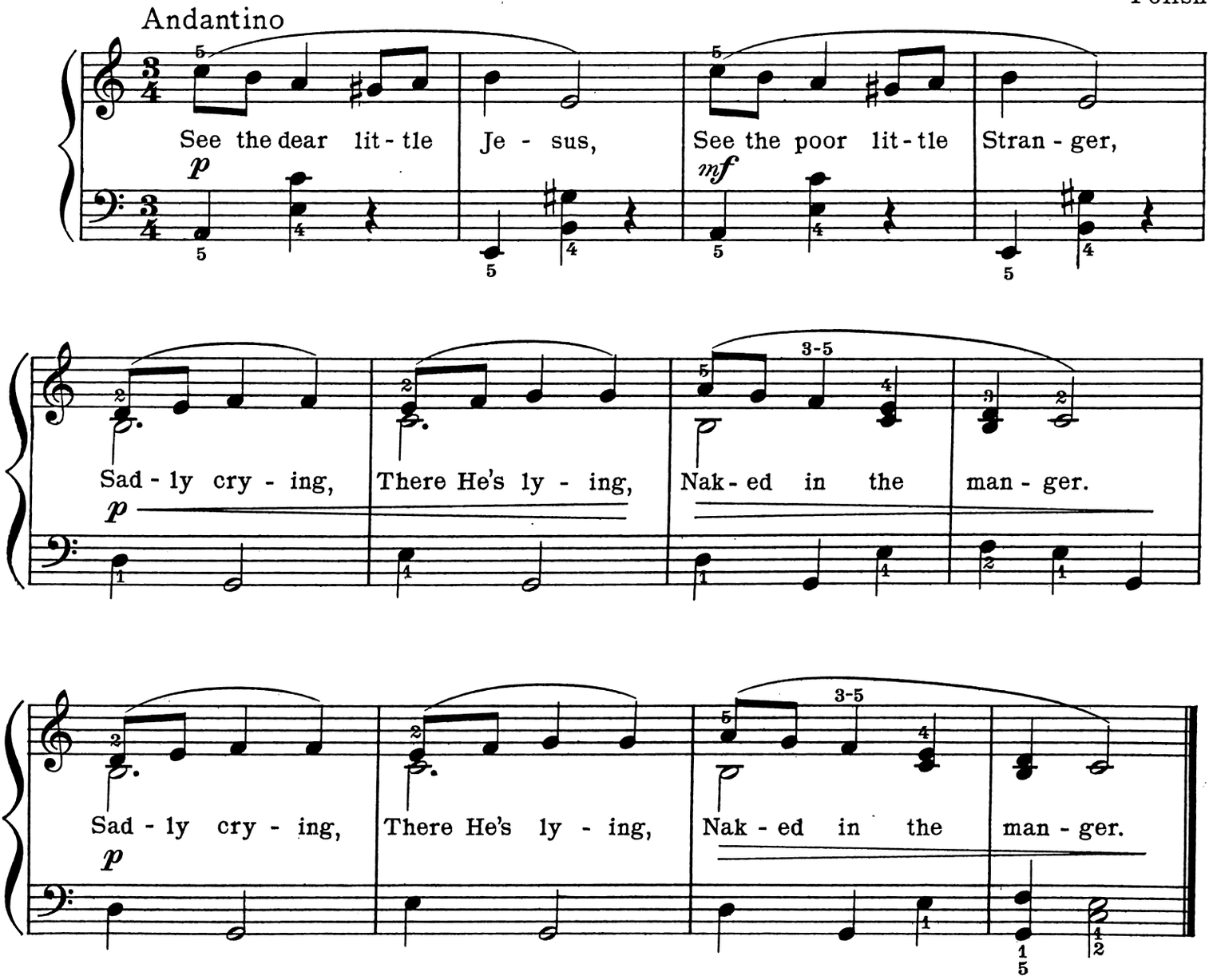
2.

With her scarf for a garment
Thus the mother arrayed Him;
Wrapp'd it 'round Him,
In it wound Him,
On the hay she laid Him.:‖

3.

Bring some fire for the Baby
Quickly, Joseph, to warm Him,
Warmth will cheer Him,
We are near Him,
Nothing then can harm Him.:‖

Polish


Andantino
See the dear lit - tle Je - sus, See the poor lit - tle Stran - ger,
p
mf
Sad - ly cry - ing, There He's ly - ing, Nak - ed in the man - ger.
p
Sad - ly cry - ing, There He's ly - ing, Nak - ed in the man - ger.
p

16. WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

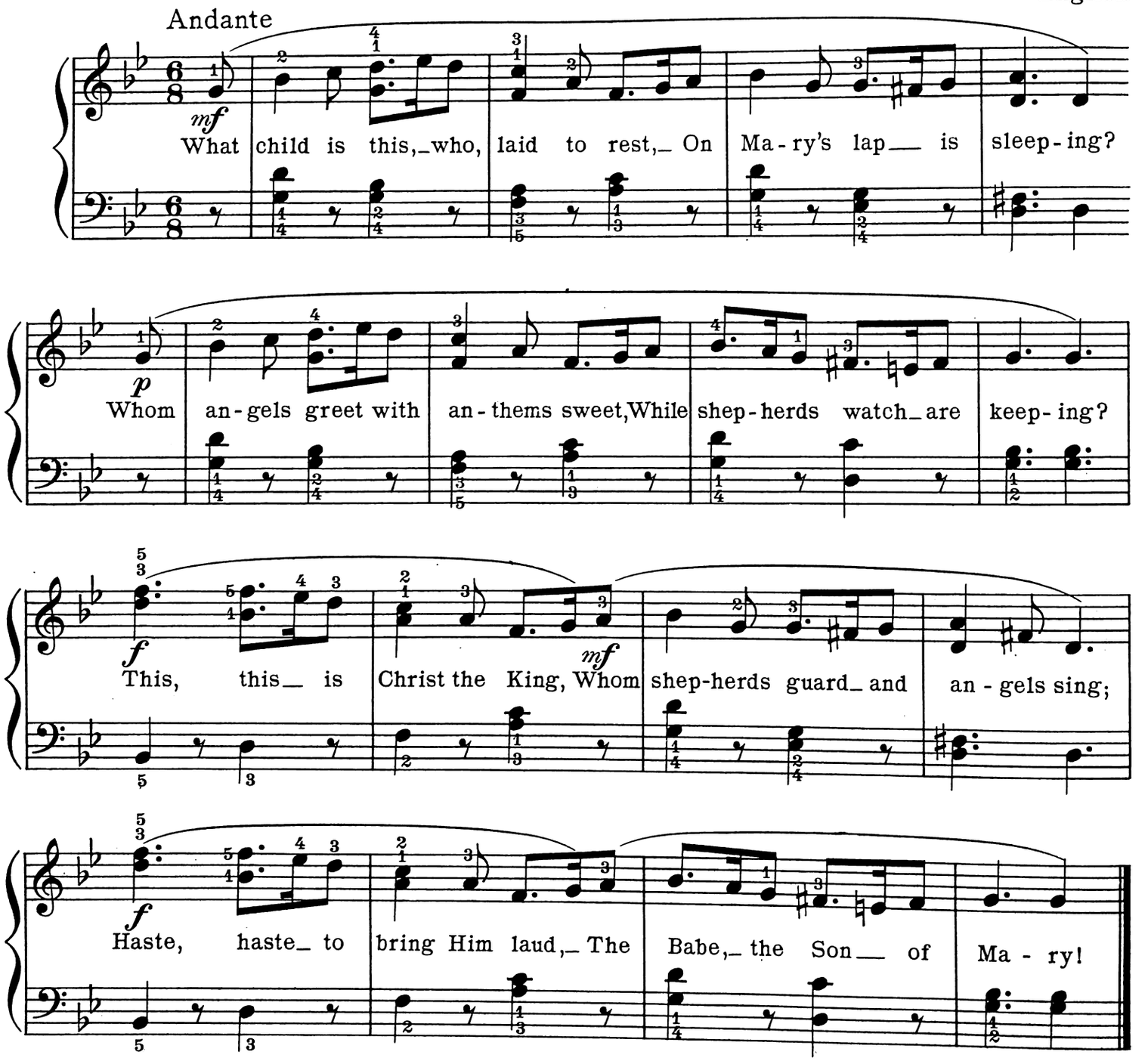
(Greensleeves)

1.

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

2.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

English

Andante
mf
What child is this,_who, laid to rest,_ On Ma-ry's lap___ is sleep-ing?
p
Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet,While shep-herds watch_are keep-ing?
f
This, this__ is Christ the King, Whom
mf
shep-herds guard_and an-gels sing;
f
Haste, haste_ to bring Him laud,_ The Babe,_the Son___ of Ma-ry!

17. LULLABY, MY LITTLE SON

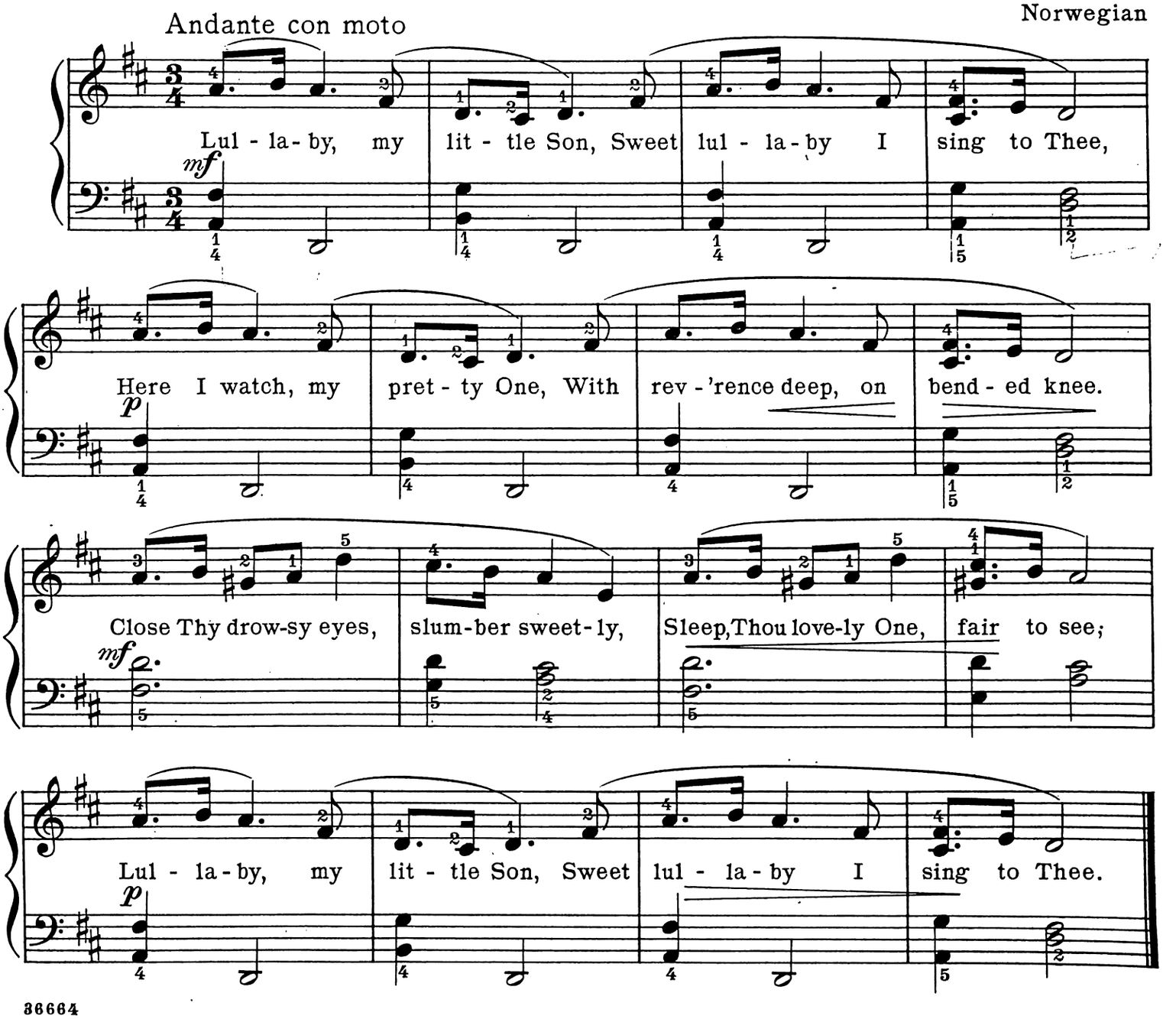
(Hjemreisé fra Saeteren)

1.

Lullaby, my little Son,
Sweet lullaby I sing to Thee,
Here I watch, my pretty One,
With rev'rence deep, on bended knee.
Close Thy drowsy eyes, slumber sweetly,
Sleep Thou lovely One, fair to see;
Lullaby, my little Son,
Sweet lullaby I sing to Thee.

2.

When the wind blows loud and cold,
'Twill never reach Thy cradle warm,
Safe and sure, my arms enfold
Thy tiny form, to keep from harm.
Ox and ass are near, watching o'er Thee
Here my little Babe, naught can harm,
When the wind blows loud and cold
'Twill never reach Thy cradle warm.

Norwegian

Andante con moto
mf
Lul - la - by, my lit - tle Son, Sweet lul - la - by I sing to Thee,
p
Here I watch, my pret - ty One, With rev - 'rence deep, on bend - ed knee.
mf
Close Thy drow-sy eyes, slum-ber sweet-ly, Sleep, Thou love-ly One, fair to see;
p
Lul - la - by, my lit - tle Son, Sweet lul - la - by I sing to Thee.

18. AWAY IN A MANGER

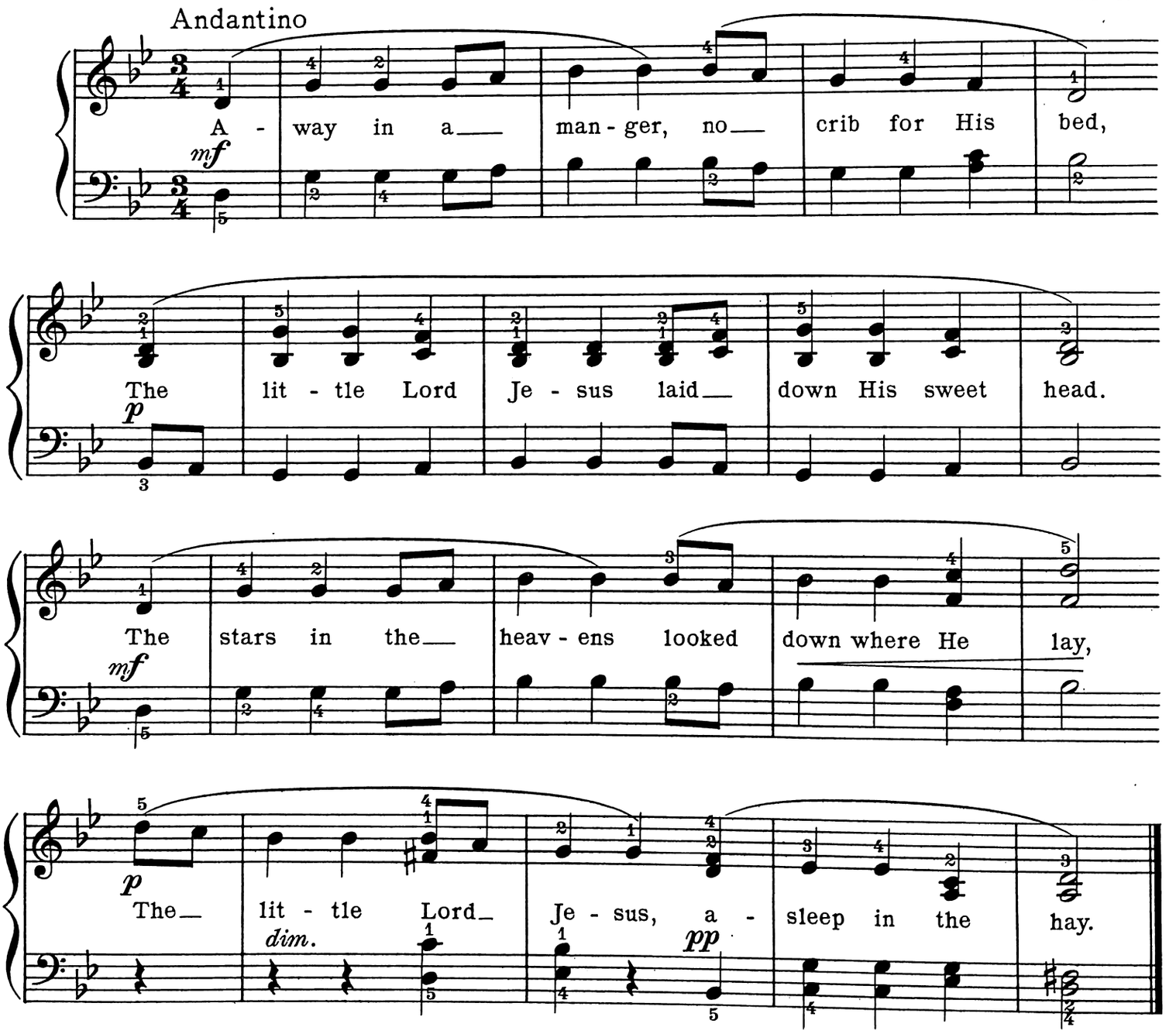
1.

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the heavens looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep in the hay.

2.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky,
Safe guarding my cradle, till morning is high.

—Martin Luther

French

Andantino
mf
A - way in a___ man - ger, no___ crib for His bed,
p
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid___ down His sweet head.
mf
The stars in the___ heav - ens looked down where He lay,
p
The___ lit - tle Lord___ Je - sus, a - sleep in the hay.
dim.
pp

19. BRING A TORCH, JEANNETTE, ISABELLA

(Un Flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle).

1.

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella,
Bring a torch, and quickly run.
Christ is born, good folk of the village,
Christ is born and Mary's calling,
Ah! ah! beautiful is the Mother,
Ah! ah! beautiful is Her Son.

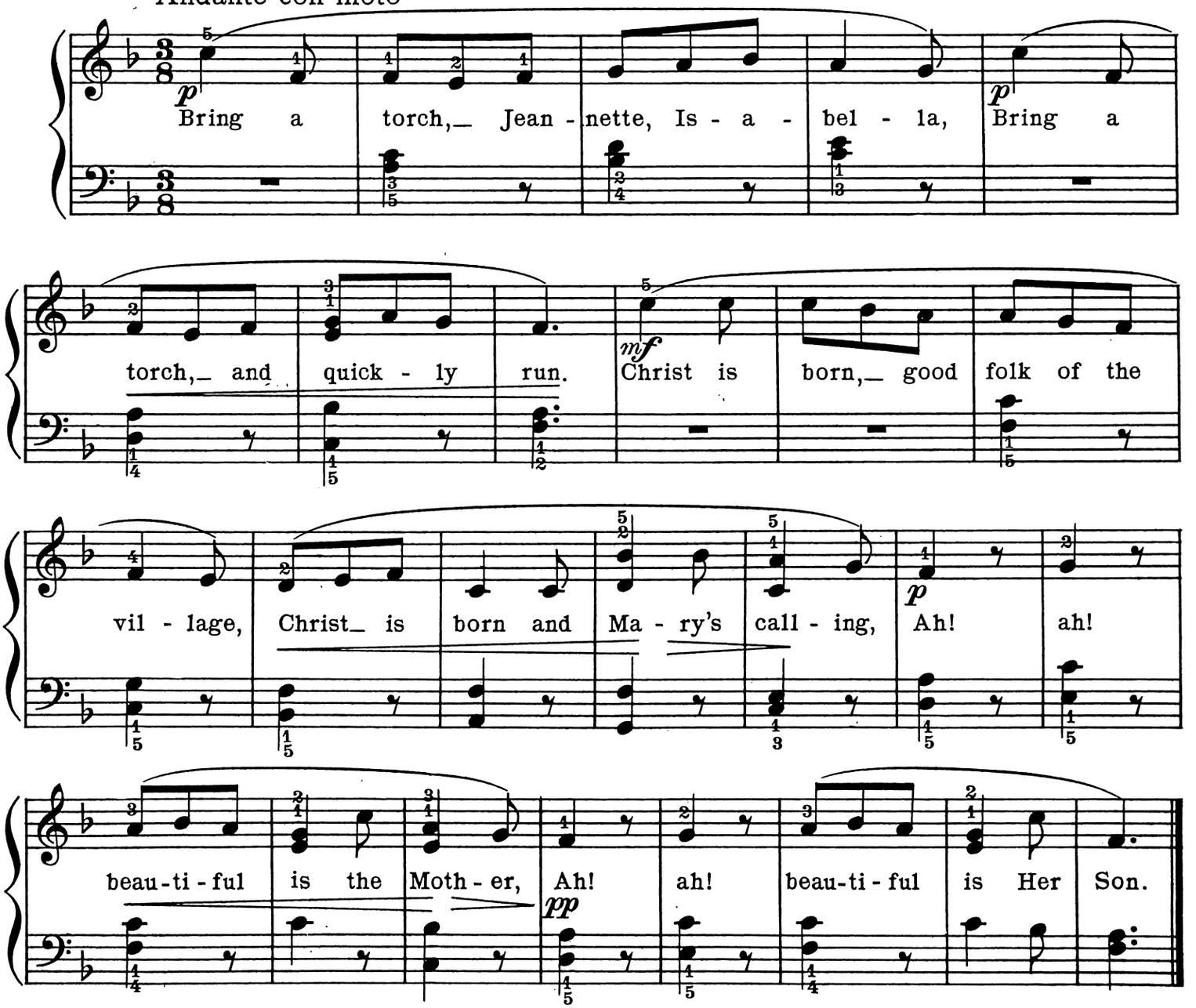
2.

Quiet all, nor waken Jesus,
Quiet all, and whisper low,
Silence all, and gather around Him,
Talk and noise might waken Jesus.
Hush! hush! quietly now He slumbers,
Hush! hush! quietly now He sleeps.

3.

Come and see within the stable,
Come and see the Holy One,
Come and see the lovely Jesus,
White His brow, His cheeks are rosy.
Hush! hush! quietly now He slumbers,
Hush, hush! quietly now He sleeps.

French

Andante con moto

p
Bring a torch, Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la, Bring a
torch, and quick - ly run.
mf
Christ is born, good folk of the
vil - lage, Christ is born and Ma - ry's call - ing,
p
Ah! ah!
beau - ti - ful is the Moth - er,
pp
Ah! ah!
beau - ti - ful is Her Son.

20. I SAW THREE SHIPS COME SAILING IN

1.

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day in the morning.

2.

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas day in the morning?

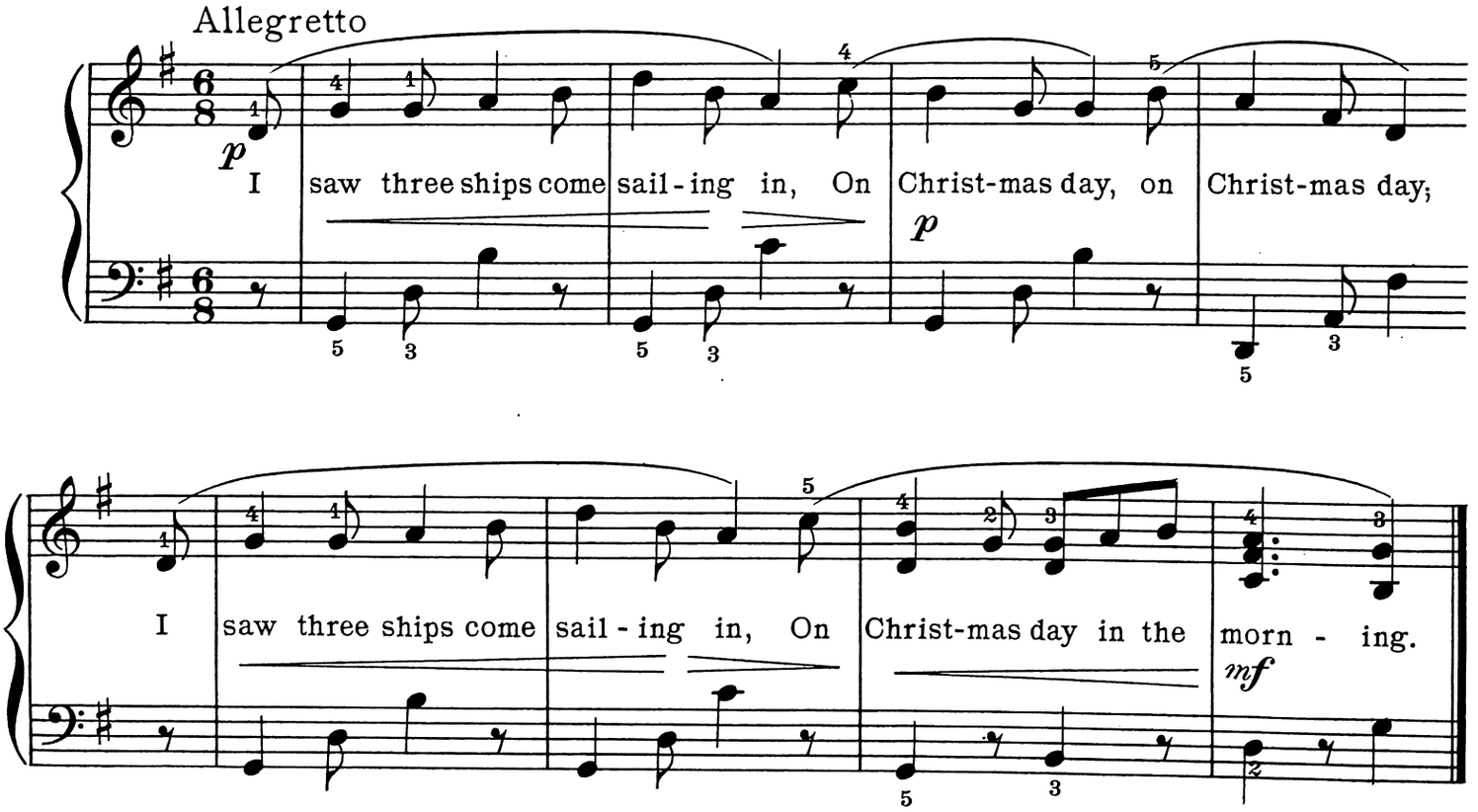
3.

O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day in the morning.

4.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day in the morning.

English


Allegretto
p
I saw three ships come sail-ing in, On Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day;
p
I saw three ships come sail-ing in, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.
mf

21. A CHILD THOU ART

(Quoique soyez petit encore)

1. *The Shepherds:*

A child Thou art, an Infant lowly,
Altho' so small, to Thee we sing;
Monarch Thou art, and Lord of all,
Hail to Thee, triumphant King!

2. *The Shepherds:*

Each hour anew, the wonder groweth,
Altho' a child, still art Thou great,
Feeble and small tho' now Thou seemest,
Strong Thou'lt be, of high estate.

3. *St. Joseph:*

Oh gentle souls, ye shepherds lowly,
Come near and see this blessed boy,
Come and adore, for He is the Lamb,
Welcome Him with smiles of joy.

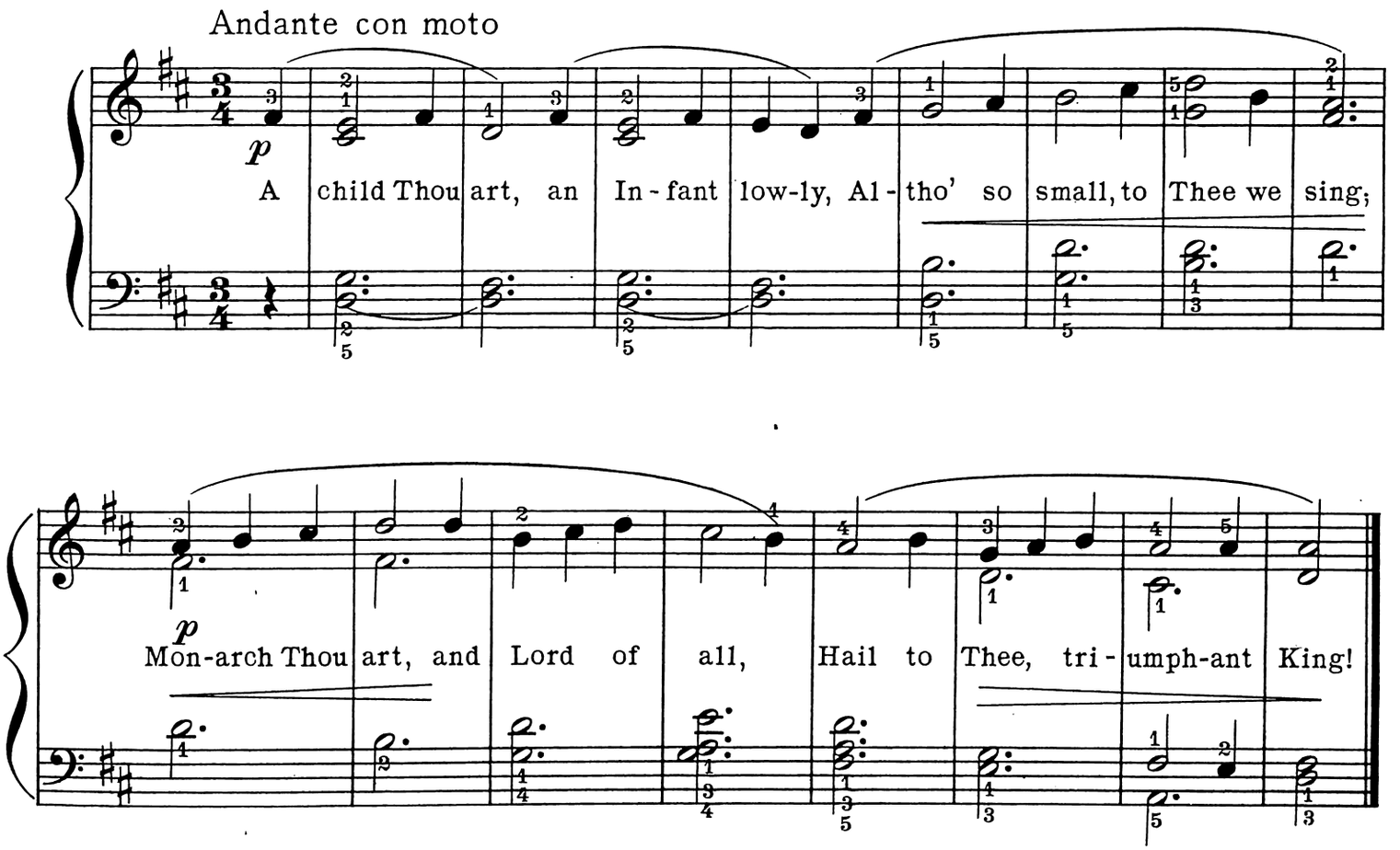
4. *The Shepherds:*

No gifts we bring in great abundance,
No presents fine, poor shepherds we,
Only our love we bring to this Infant,
Pray accept it, our Lord to be.

5. *The Shepherds:*

Then sleep, dear Child, dear Child sleep sweetly,
Thou blessed One, great news we'll tell;
Now to our homes with joy returning,
Sing we all "Noël, Noël."

French


Andante con moto
p
A child Thou art, an In-fant low-ly, Al-tho' so small, to Thee we sing;
p
Mon-arch Thou art, and Lord of all, Hail to Thee, tri-umph-ant King!

22. WHEN CHRIST, OUR LORD WAS BORN

(Quanno nascetti Nino a Bettelemme)

Song of the Bagpipers

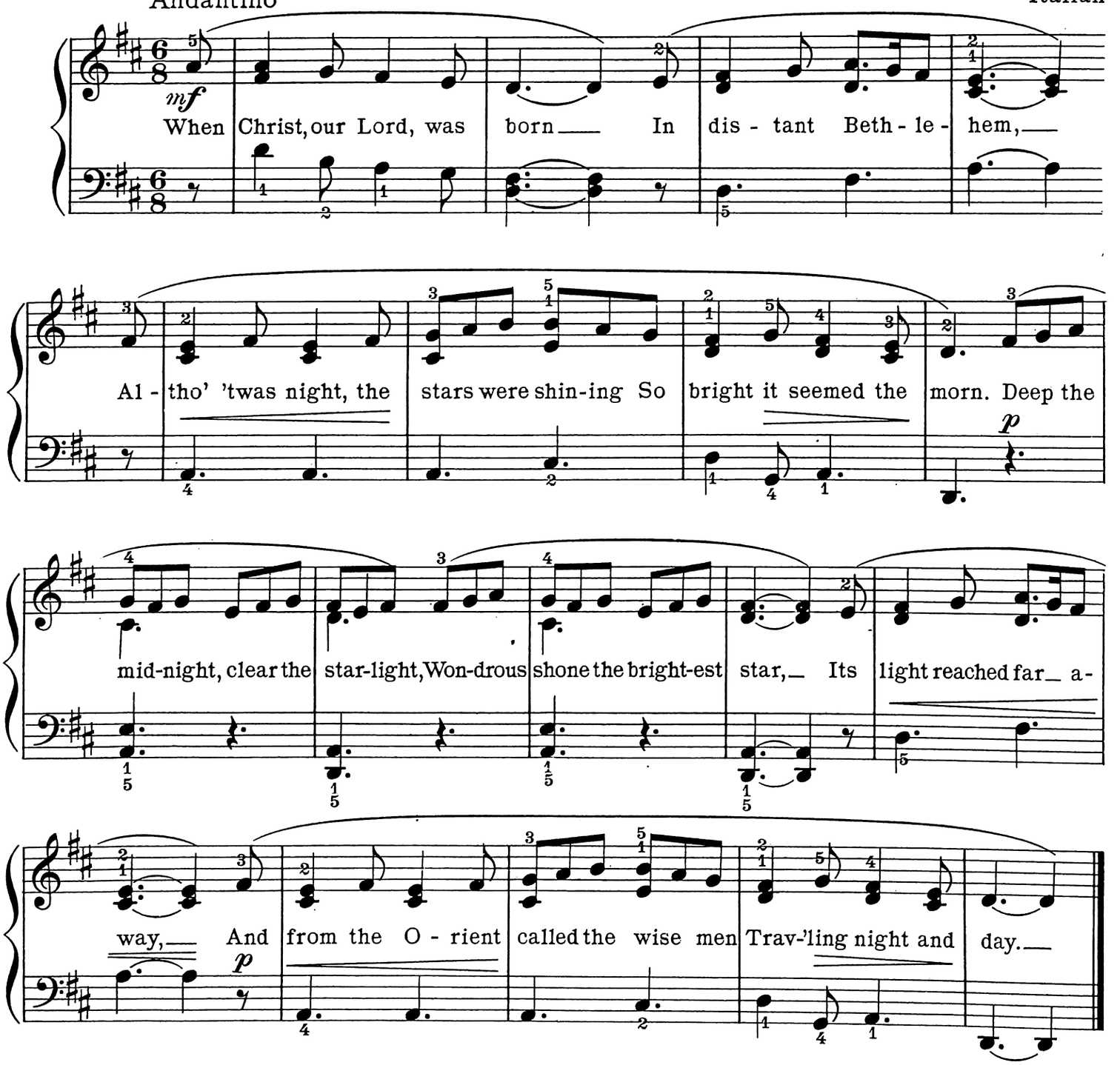
1.

When Christ, our Lord, was born
In distant Bethlehem,
Altho' 'twas night, the stars were shining
So bright it seemed the morn.
Deep the midnight, clear the starlight,
Wondrous shone the brightest star,
Its light reached far away,
And from the Orient called the wise men
Trav'ling night and day.

2.

While shepherds watched their sheep,
An angel from on high,
With shining wings to earth descending,
'Roused them from their sleep.
Shepherds lowly, tidings holy,
Joyful news I bring you now:
Rejoice and have no fear!
The news that Christ is born to save us
Sounds from far and near.

Andantino

Italian

mf
When Christ, our Lord, was born In dis - tant Beth - le - hem,
Al - tho' 'twas night, the stars were shin-ing So bright it seemed the morn. Deep the
p
mid-night, clear the star-light, Won-drous shone the bright-est star, Its light reached far a-
way, And from the O - rient called the wise men Trav-'ling night and day.
p

23. BORN IS HE, THE CHILD DIVINE

(Il est né, le divin Enfant)

Refrain: Born is He, the Child divine,
Oboes, bagpipes, sound your greeting!
Born is He, the Child divine,
Pipe and voice in song combine.

1.

During many thousand years,
Prophets wise foretold the story,
During many thousand years,
We did wait mid hopes and fears.
Refrain.

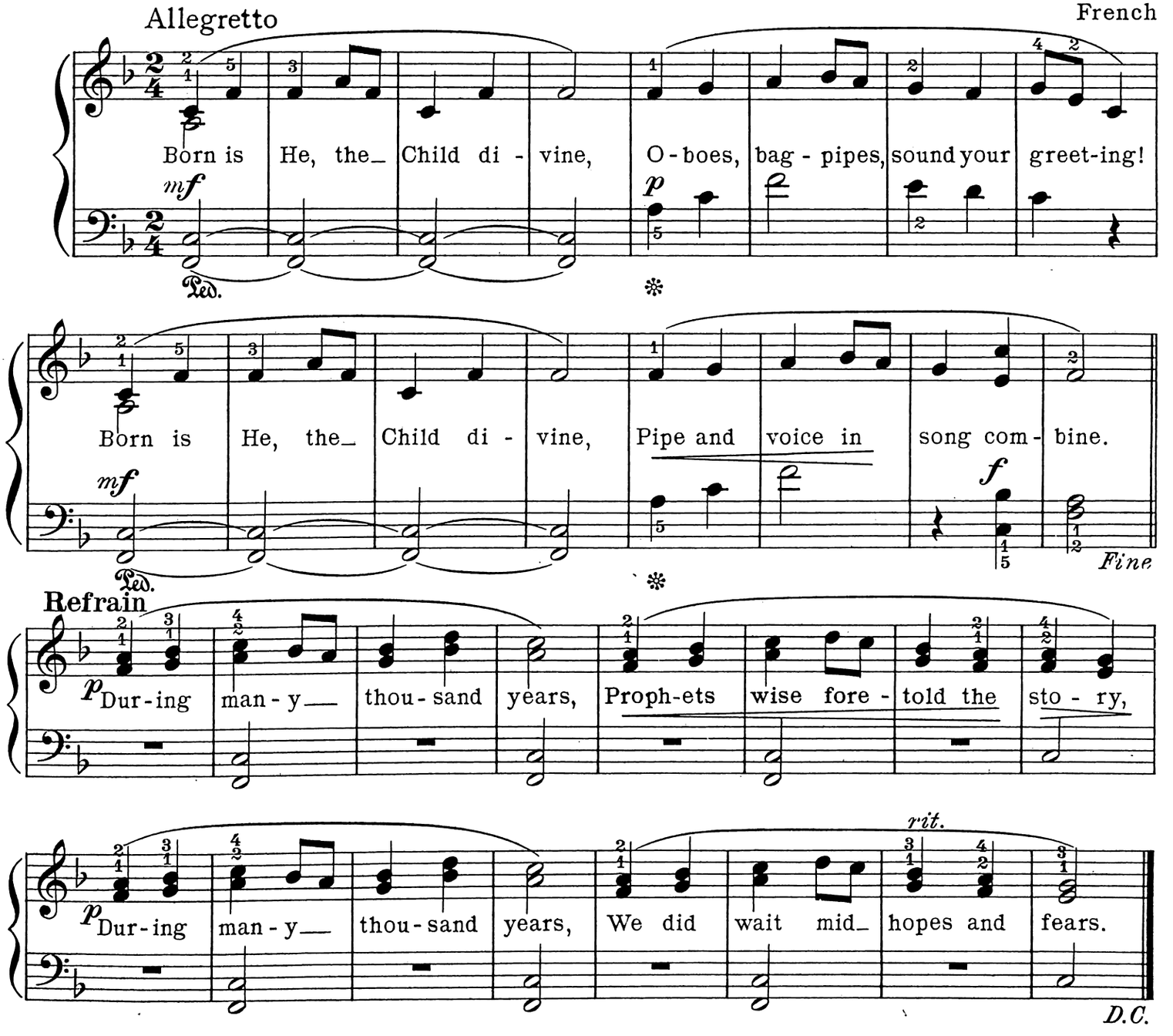
2.

Oh how charming, oh how sweet,
Oh how lovely is this infant,
Oh how charming, oh how sweet,
In Him all the graces meet.
Refrain.

3.

In a stable is His bed,
Filled with straw His lowly cradle,
In a stable is His bed,
Humble place for kingly head.
Refrain.

4.

Jesus, Thou Almighty King,
Tiny baby tho' thou art,
Jesus, Thou Almighty King,
Reign forever in my heart.
Refrain.

Allegretto
French
Born is He, the Child di - vine, O - boes, bag - pipes, sound your greet-ing!
mf
p
Ped.
Born is He, the Child di - vine, Pipe and voice in song com - bine.
mf
f
Fine
Refrain
p Dur - ing man - y thou - sand years, Proph-ets wise fore - told the sto - ry,
p Dur - ing man - y thou - sand years, We did wait mid hopes and fears.
rit.
D.C.

24. THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

1.

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown:
Refrain: The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

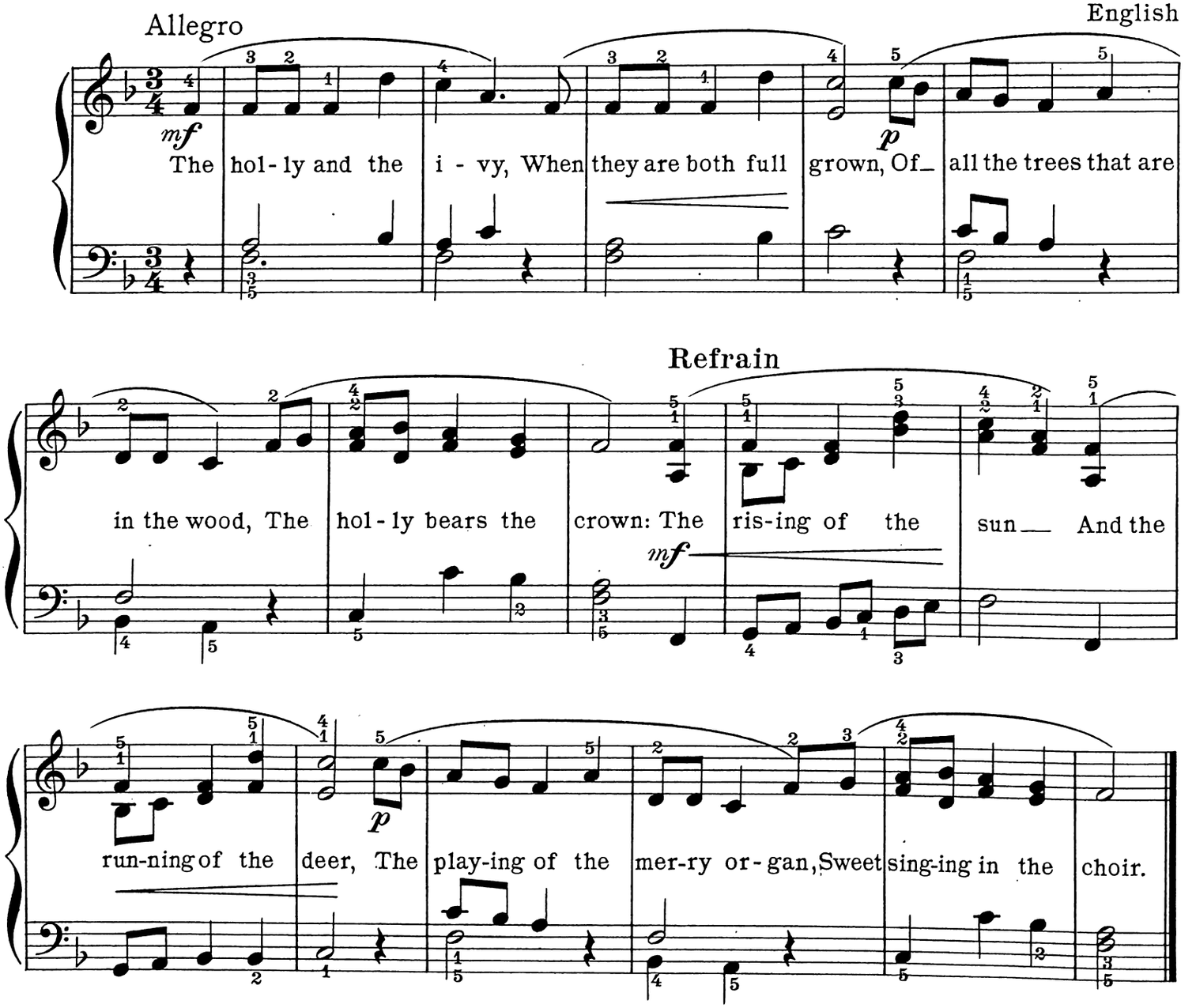
2.

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour:
Refrain.

3.

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good:
Refrain.

4.

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown:
Refrain.

Allegro
English
mf
The hol- ly and the i - vy, When they are both full grown, Of_ all the trees that are
p
Refrain
in the wood, The hol- ly bears the crown: The ris-ing of the sun__ And the
mf
run-ning of the deer, The play-ing of the mer-ry or- gan, Sweet sing-ing in the choir.
p

25. HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING

1.

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wandering,
So fair to be seen.
Refrain: Love and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail too,
And God bless you, and send you a Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year.

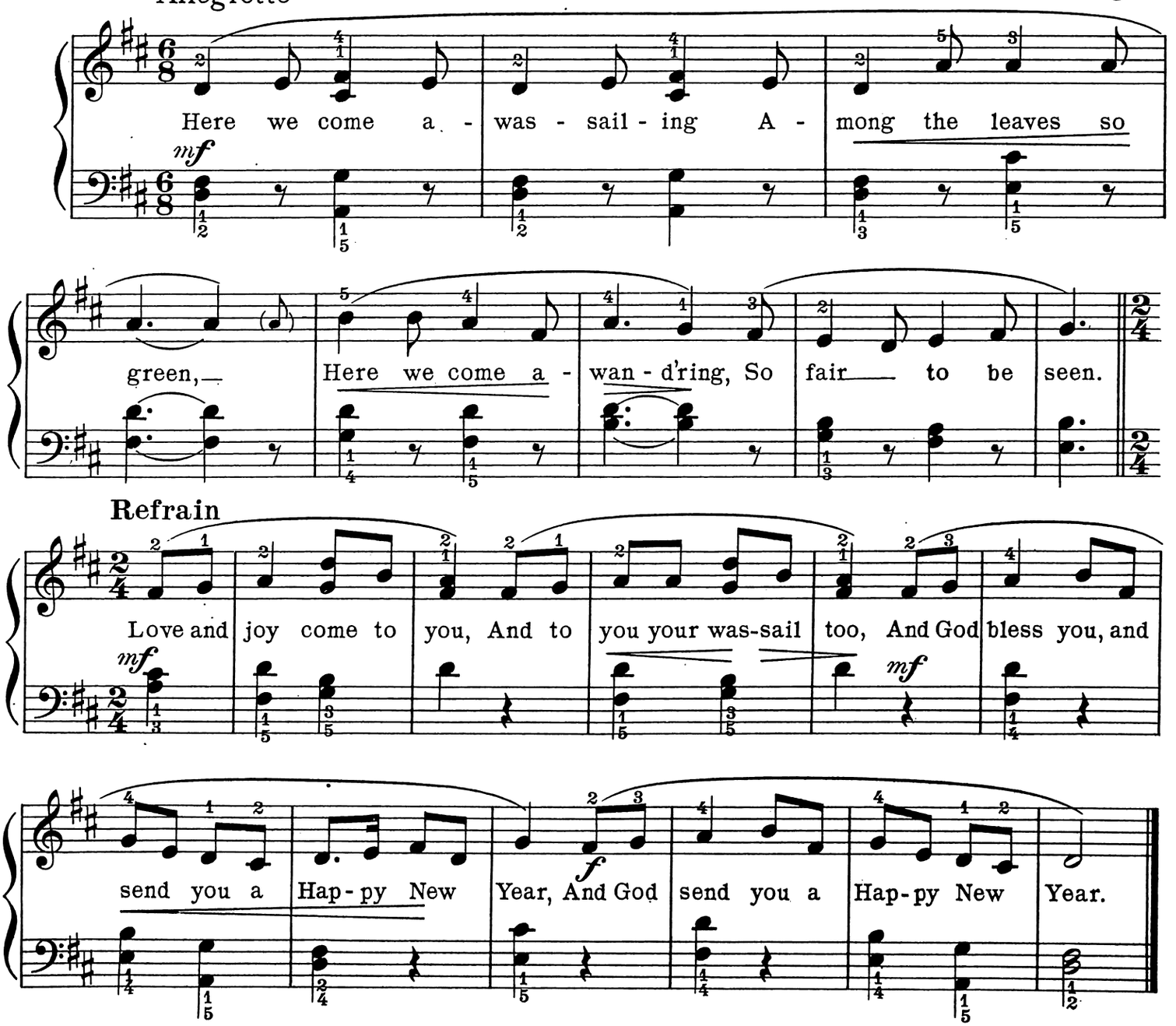
2.

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbours' children
Whom you have seen before.
Refrain.

2.

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too;
And all the little children
That round the table go.
Refrain.

Allegretto

English

Here we come a - was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so
green,—
Here we come a - wan - d'ring, So fair— to be seen.
Refrain
Love and joy come to you, And to you your was-sail too, And God bless you, and
send you a Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Hap - py New Year.

26. CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

(Joseph, lieber Joseph mein)

1.

Christ was born on Christmas Day,
Wreathe the holly, twine the bay;
Christus natus hodie;
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

2.

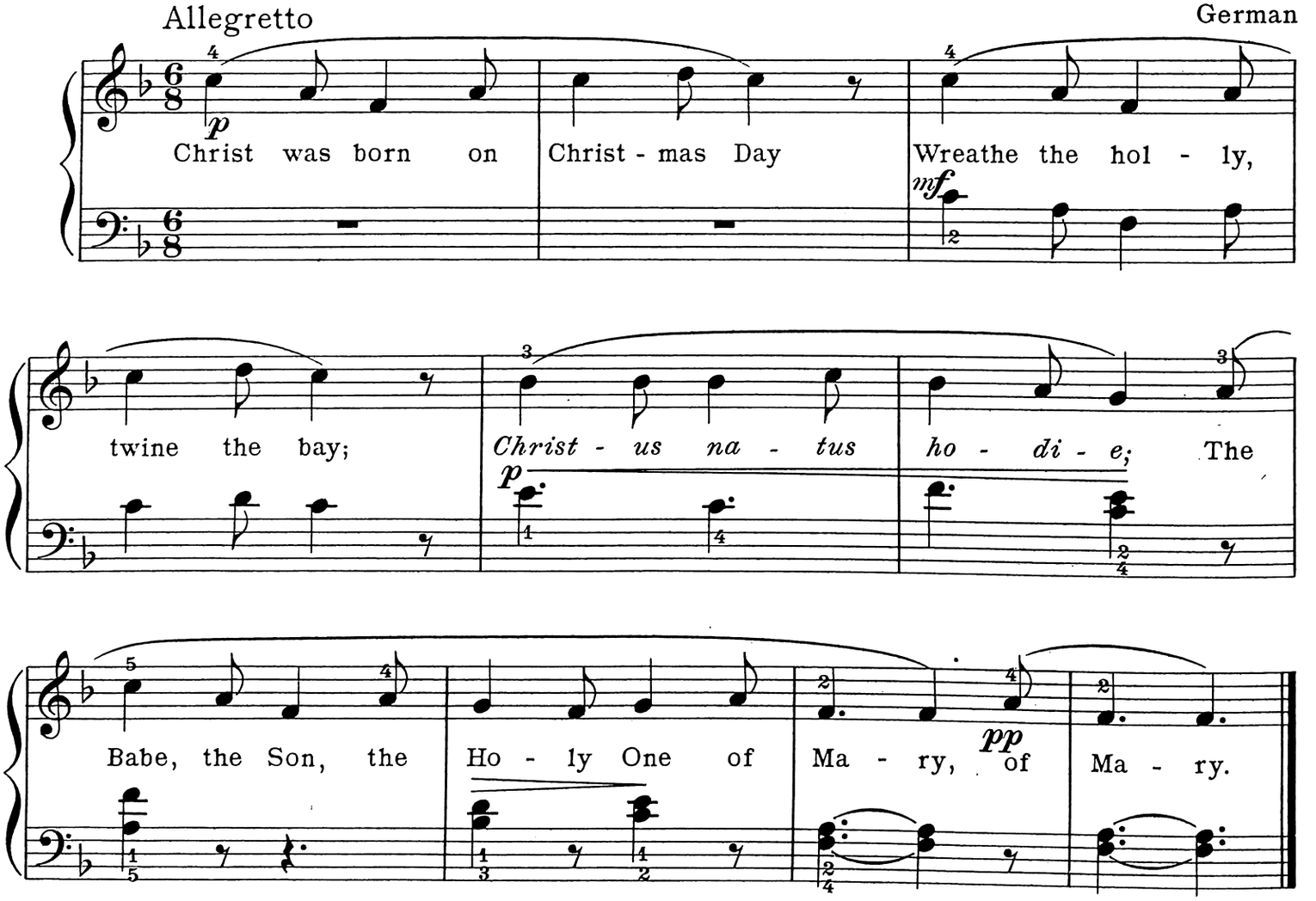
He is born to set us free,
He is born our Lord to be,
Ex Maria Virgine;
The God, the Lord, by all adored forever.

3.

Let the bright red berries glow,
Everywhere in goodly show;
Christus natus hodie;
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

4.

Christian men, rejoice and sing;
'Tis the birthday of a King,
Ex Maria Virgine;
The God, the Lord, by all adored forever.



27. A CHILD IS BORN TO YOU TODAY

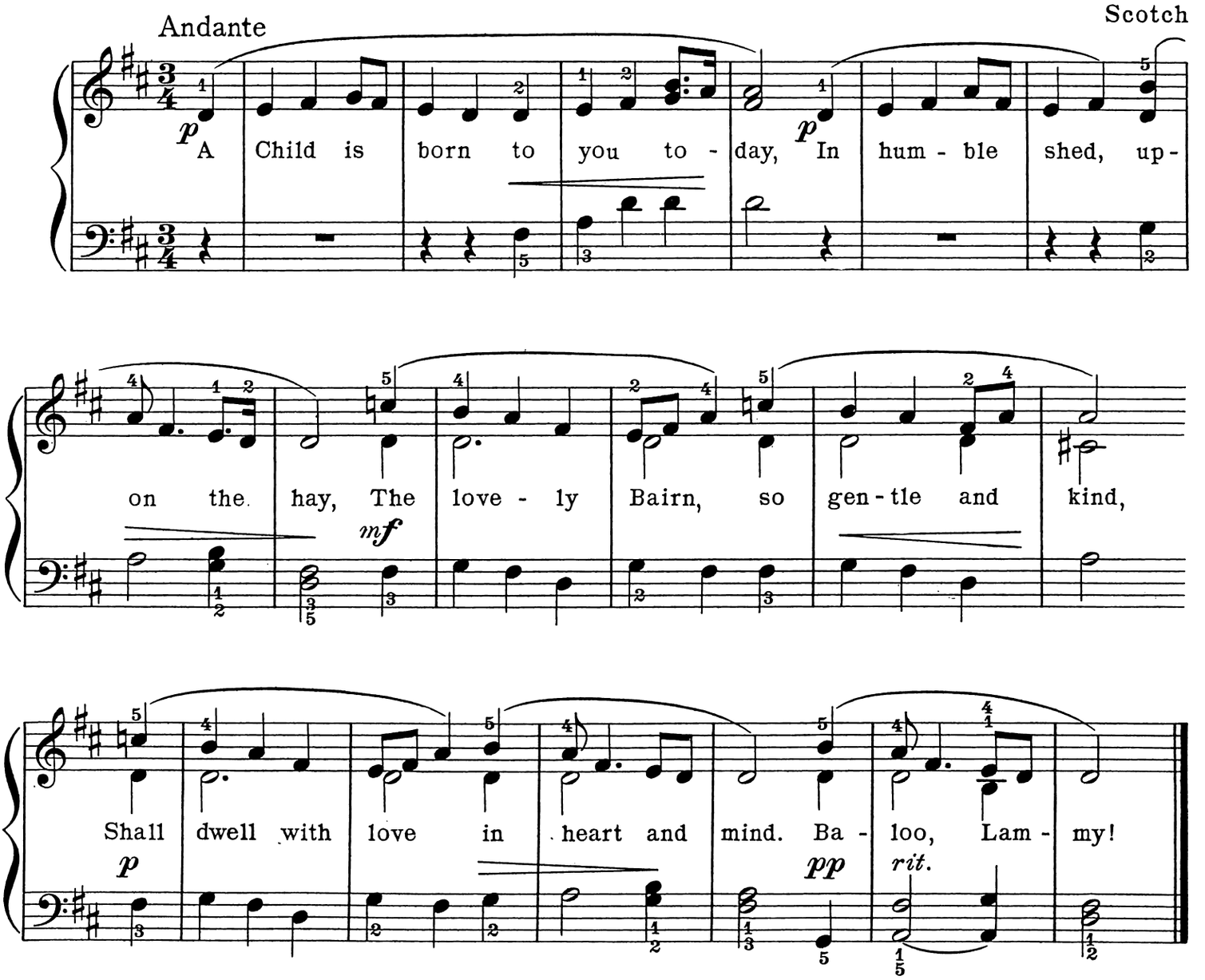
(Baloo, Lammy)

1.

A Child is born to you today,
In humble shed, upon the hay,
The lovely Bairn, so gentle and kind,
Shall dwell with love in heart and mind.
Baloo, Lammy!

2.

Within the shed asleep He lies,
While Mary sings sweet lullabies,
The lovely Bairn, so gentle and kind,
Shall dwell with love in heart and mind.
Baloo, Lammy!


Andante
Scotch
p
A Child is born to you to - day, p In hum - ble shed, up -
on the hay, The love - ly Bairn, so gen - tle and kind,
mf
Shall dwell with love in heart and mind. Ba - loo, Lam - my!
p
pp
rit.

28. WHAT SHALL I GIVE TO THE CHILD IN THE MANGER?

(Presents al niño Jesús)

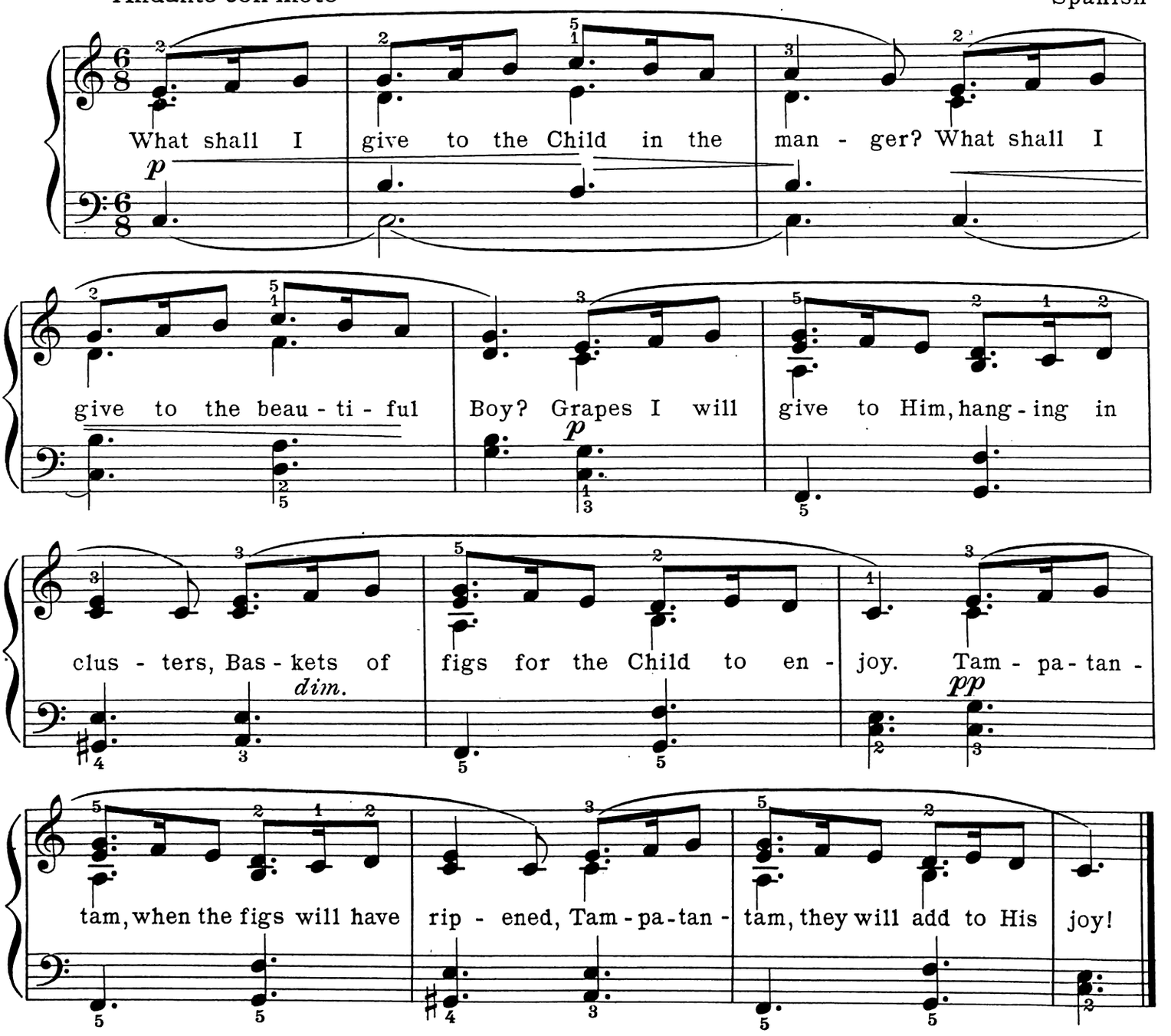
1.

What shall I give to the Child in the manger?
What shall I give to the beautiful Boy?
Grapes I will give to Him, hanging in clusters,
Baskets of figs for the Child to enjoy.
Tam-pa-tan-tam, when the figs will have ripened,
Tam-pa-tan-tam, they will add to His joy!

2.

What shall I give to the Child in the manger?
What shall I give to the beautiful Boy?
Garlands of flowers to twine in His fingers,
Cherries so big for the Child to enjoy.
Tam-pa-tan-tam, when the cherries have ripened,
Tam-pa-tan-tam, they will add to His joy!

Andante con moto

Spanish

What shall I give to the Child in the man - ger? What shall I
p
give to the beau - ti - ful Boy? Grapes I will give to Him, hang - ing in
p
clus - ters, Bas - kets of figs for the Child to en - joy. Tam - pa - tan -
dim.
pp
tam, when the figs will have rip - ened, Tam - pa - tan - tam, they will add to His joy!

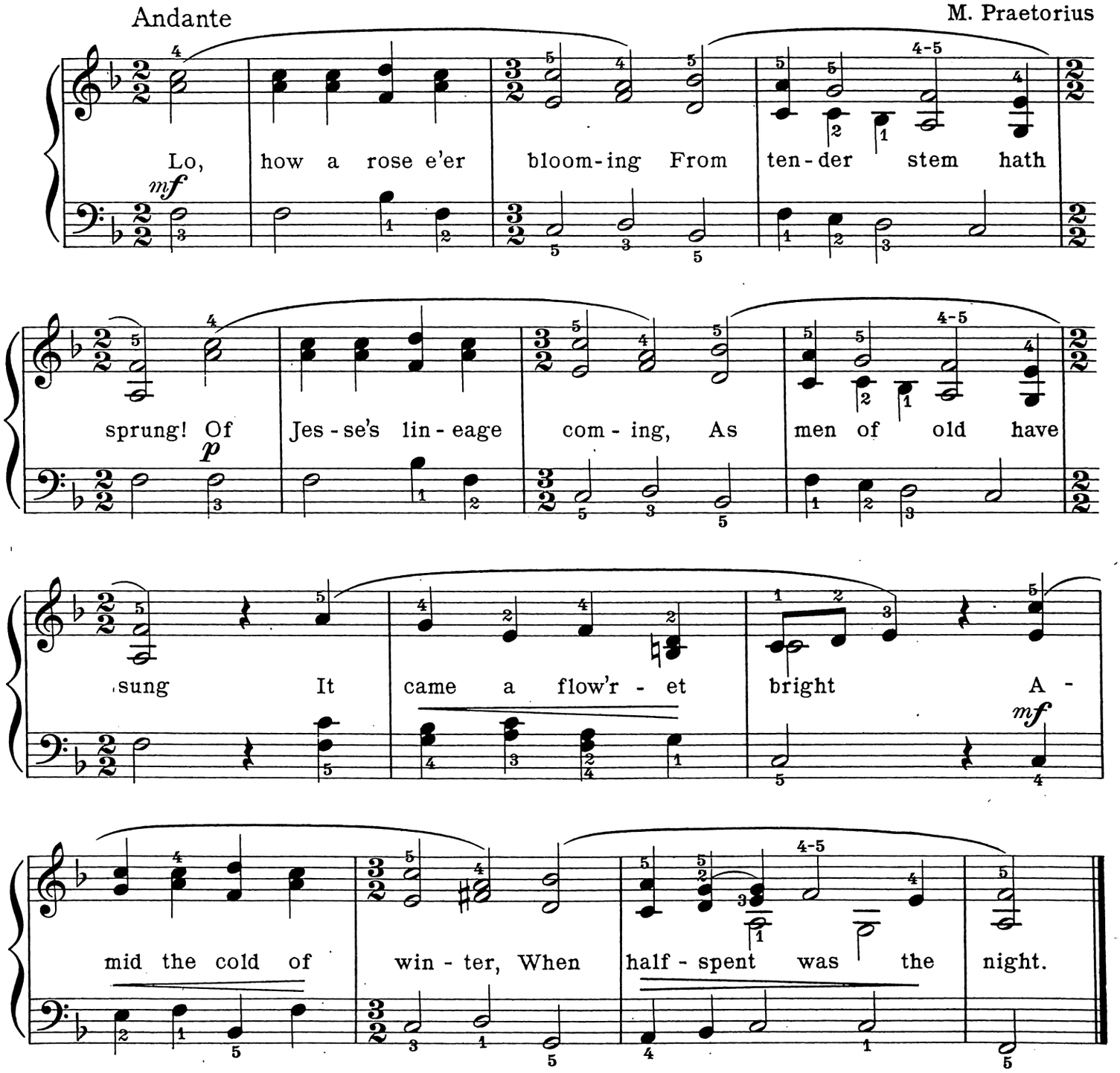
29. LO! HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

(Es ist ein' Ros' enstprungen)

1.

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
As men of old have sung.
It came a flow'ret bright
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

2.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind.
To shew God's love aright,
She bore to men a Saviour,
When half-spent was the night.

Andante
M. Praetorius
Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing From ten-der stem hath
mf
sprung! Of Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing, As men of old have
p
sung It came a flow'r-et bright A-
mf
mid the cold of win-ter, When half-spent was the night.

30. LISTEN, LISTEN, CHILDREN DEAR

(Poslechněte nine málo)

1.

Listen, listen, children dear,
Listen, children, come and hear,
You've not heard the news compelling,
Prophets long ago foretelling,
Listen, listen, children dear,
Listen, children, come and hear.

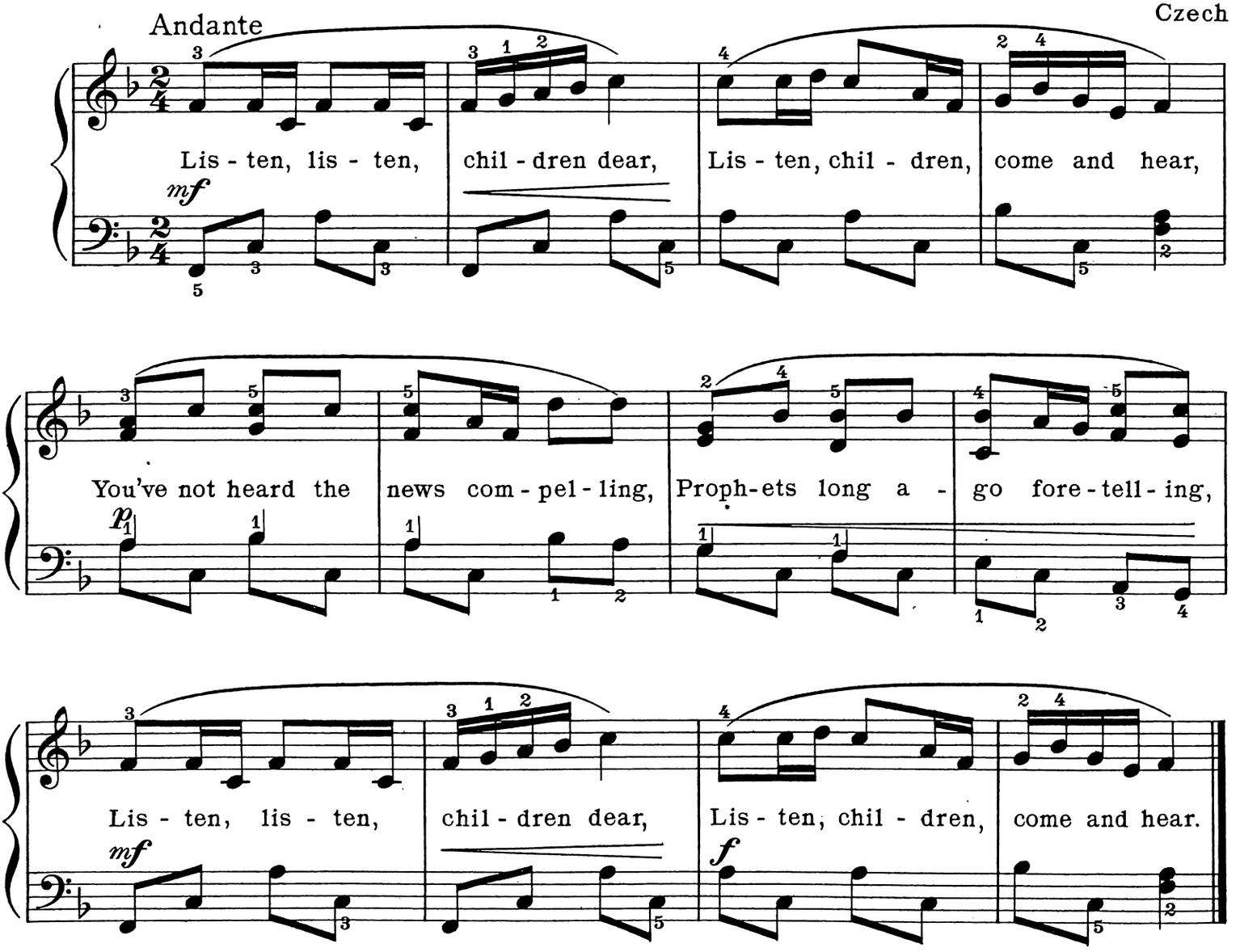
2.

Cradled in a bed of hay,
Little Jesus lies today,
Joseph kind and Mary holy,
Kneel within the manger lowly,
Lest the child should come to harm,
Humble oxen keep him warm.

3.

Shepherds gathered there at noon
On their bagpipes played in tune,
Tunes of mirth and tunes exciting,
Tunes alluring, tunes delighting,
Then to make the song complete,
Kept the time with stamping feet.

Czech


Andante
mf
Lis - ten, lis - ten, chil - dren dear, Lis - ten, chil - dren, come and hear,
p
You've not heard the news com - pel - ling, Proph - ets long a - go fore - tell - ing,
mf
Lis - ten, lis - ten, chil - dren dear, Lis - ten, chil - dren, come and hear.
f

PART THREE

FOUR CHRISTMAS SONGS

ARRANGED AS PIANO DUETS

31. ANGELS CHANTING ALL AROUND US

(Les Anges dans nos campagnes)

1.

Angels chanting all around us,
Raise their voices to the skies,
Loud the echoes through the mountains
Fill the air with joyful cries.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

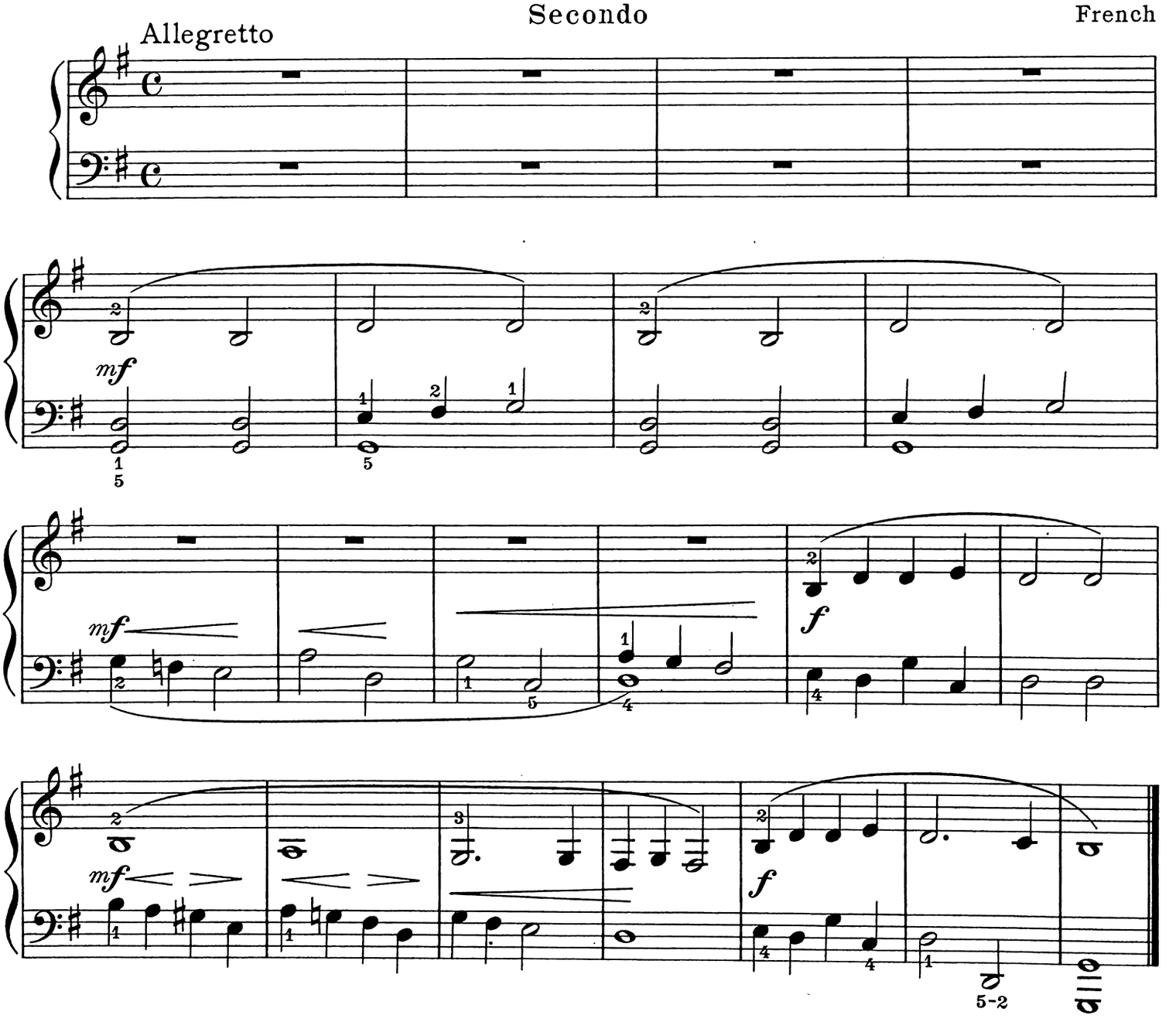
2.

Shepherds, tell us why this chanting,
Tell the news these echoes bring.
Why the joy and why the triumph?
Tell us what the angels sing.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

3.

"They announce the birth of Jesus,
Royal Child of Israel,
Praising God for all His mercies,
Loud they sing: Noël! Noël!"
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Secondo

French

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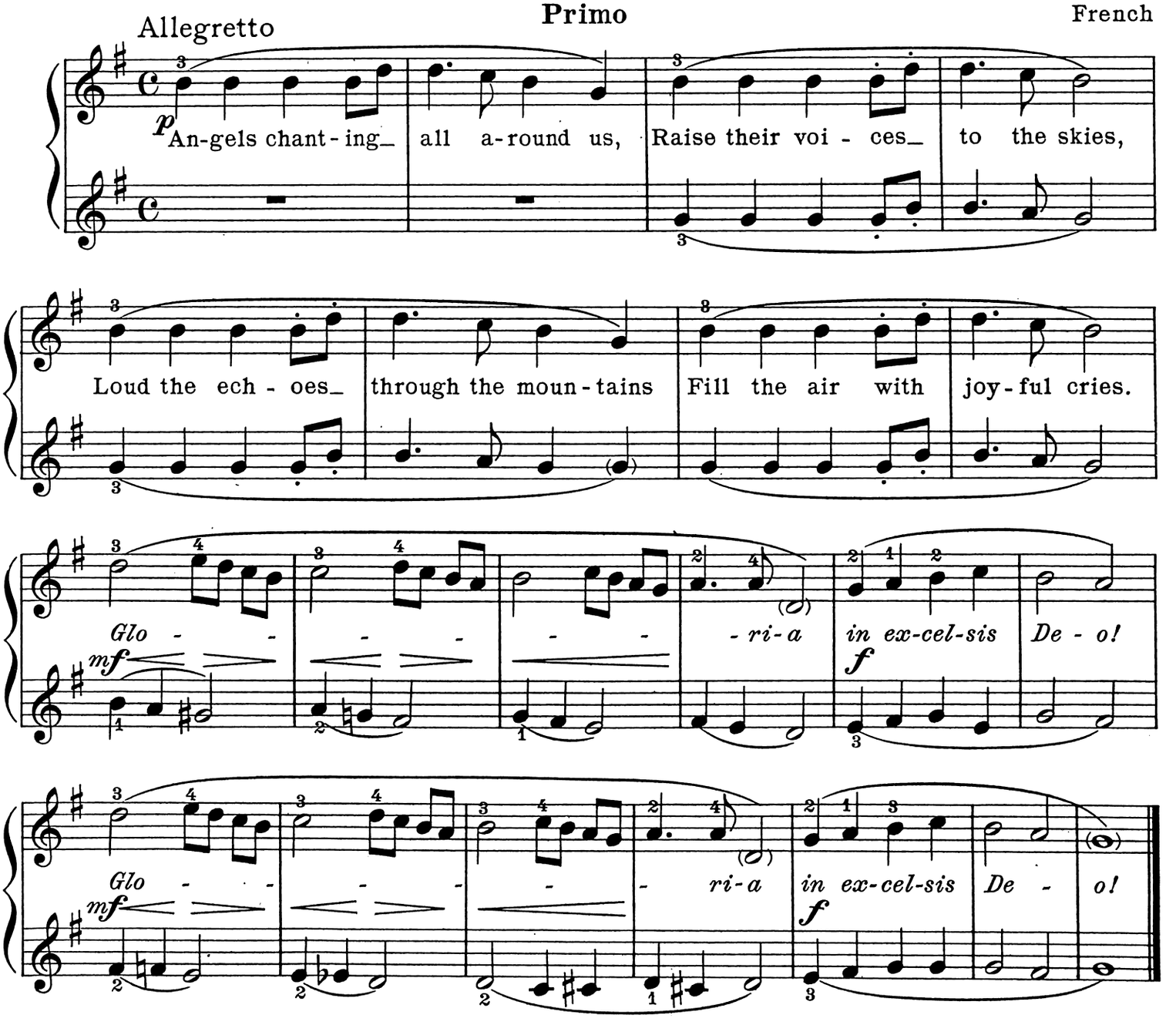
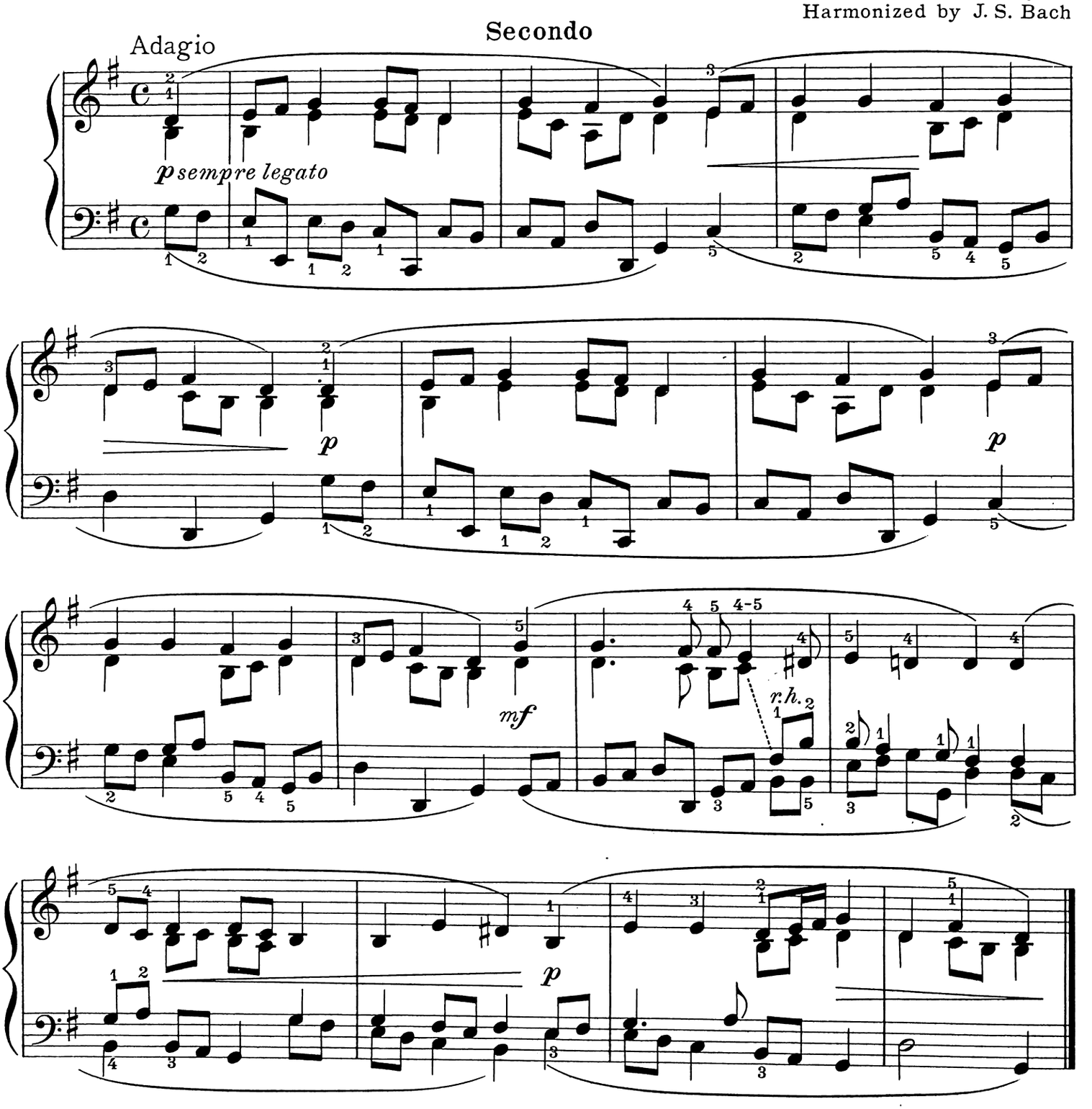
Primo French

Allegretto
p
An-gels chant-ing_ all a-round us, Raise their voi-ces_ to the skies,
Loud the ech-oes_ through the moun-tains Fill the air with joy-ful cries.
Glo - - - - - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o!
mf
f
Glo - - - - - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o!
mf
f

32. BESIDE THY CRADLE

from Bach's "Christmas Oratorio"

(*Ich steh' an deiner Krippen hier*)

Beside Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee with a willing hand
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my ev'ry part,
That Thou from me requirest.

Old German Melody
Harmonized by J. S. Bach

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That Thou from me requirest.

Old German Melody
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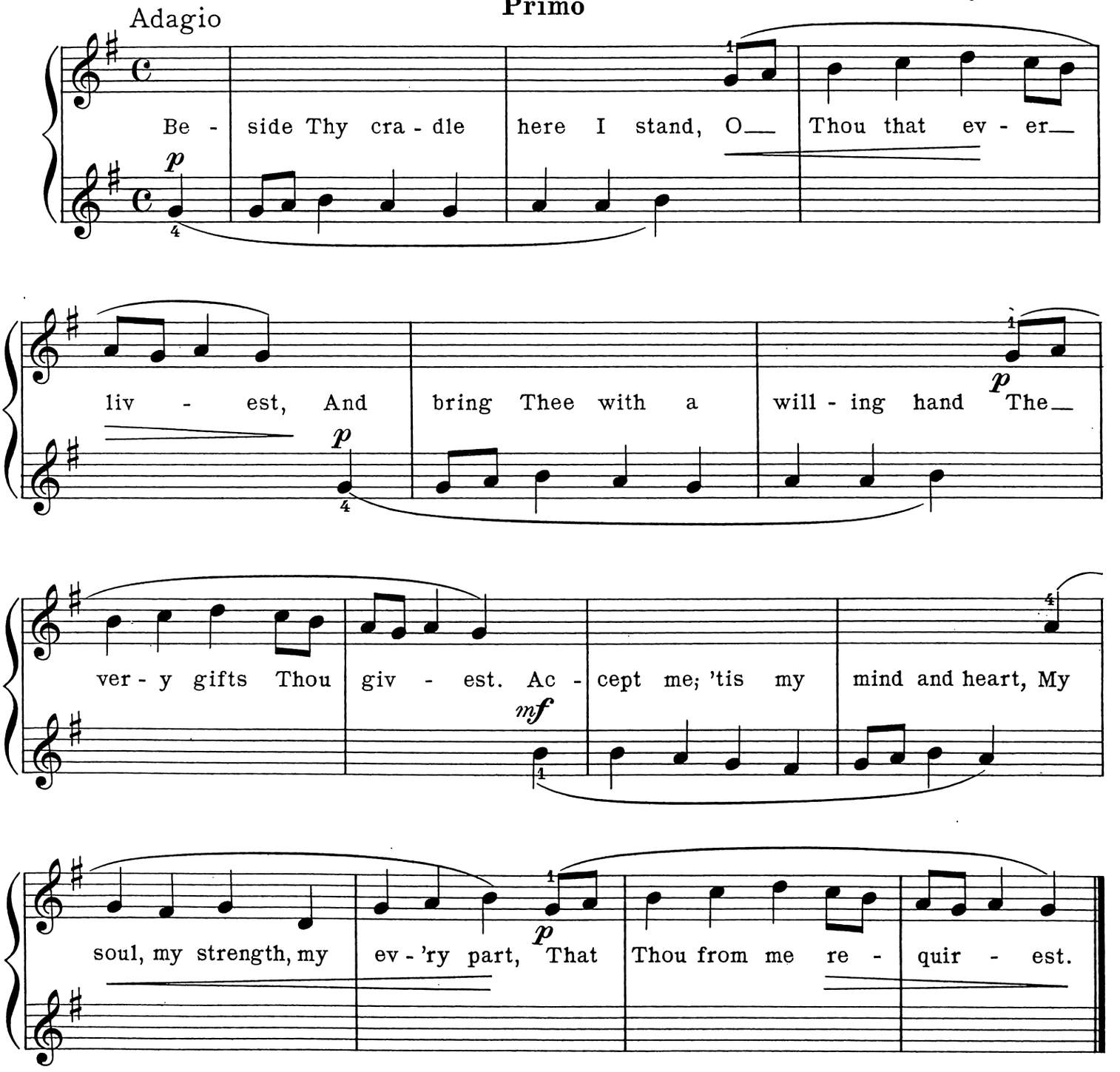
Primo

Adagio
Be - side Thy cra - dle here I stand, O— Thou that ev - er—
liv - est, And bring Thee with a will - ing hand The—
ver - y gifts Thou giv - est. Ac - cept me; 'tis my mind and heart, My
soul, my strength, my ev - 'ry part, That Thou from me re - quir - est.

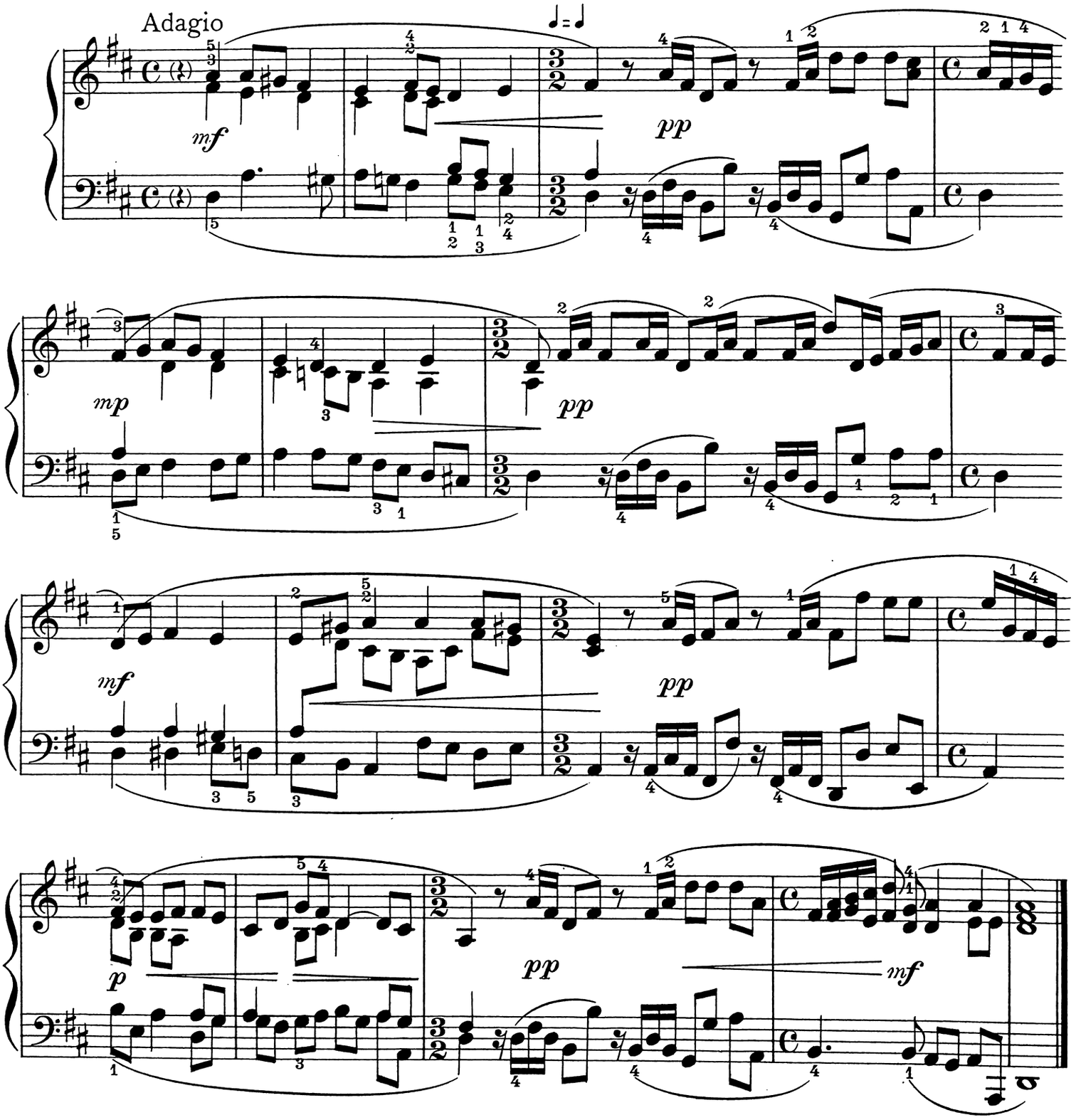
33. AH! DEAREST JESUS

from Bach's "Christmas Oratorio"

(*Ach, mein herzliebes Jesulein*)

Ah! dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, and there recline,
And keep that chamber ever Thine.

Melody by Martin Luther (?)
Harmonized by J. S. Bach

Secondo

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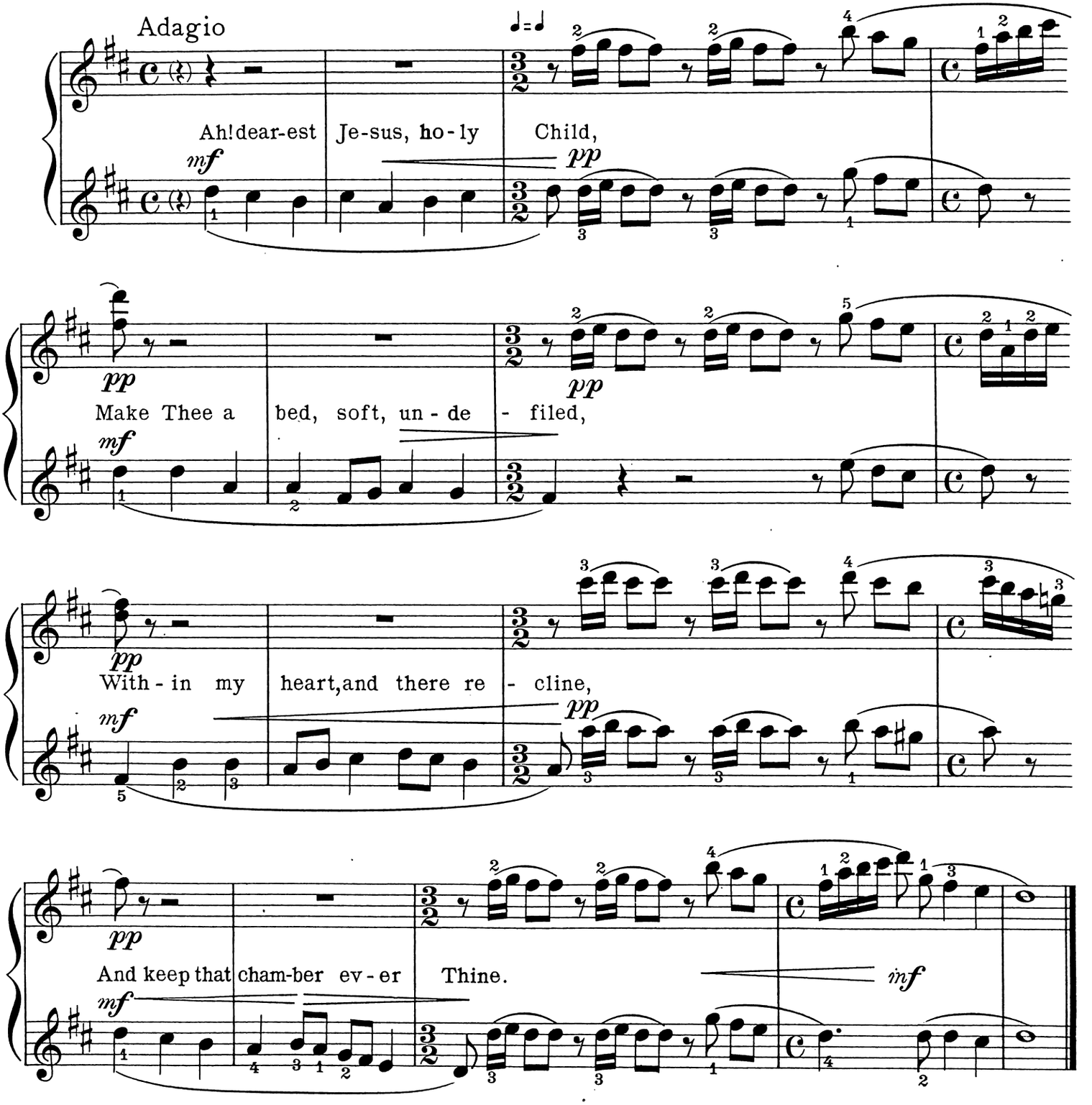

Adagio
Ah! dear-est Je-sus, ho-ly Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, un-de-filed,
With-in my heart, and there re-cline,
And keep that cham-ber ev-er Thine.

34. ONE FAIR DAY, I MET, UPON THE WAY

(La Marche des rois)

1.

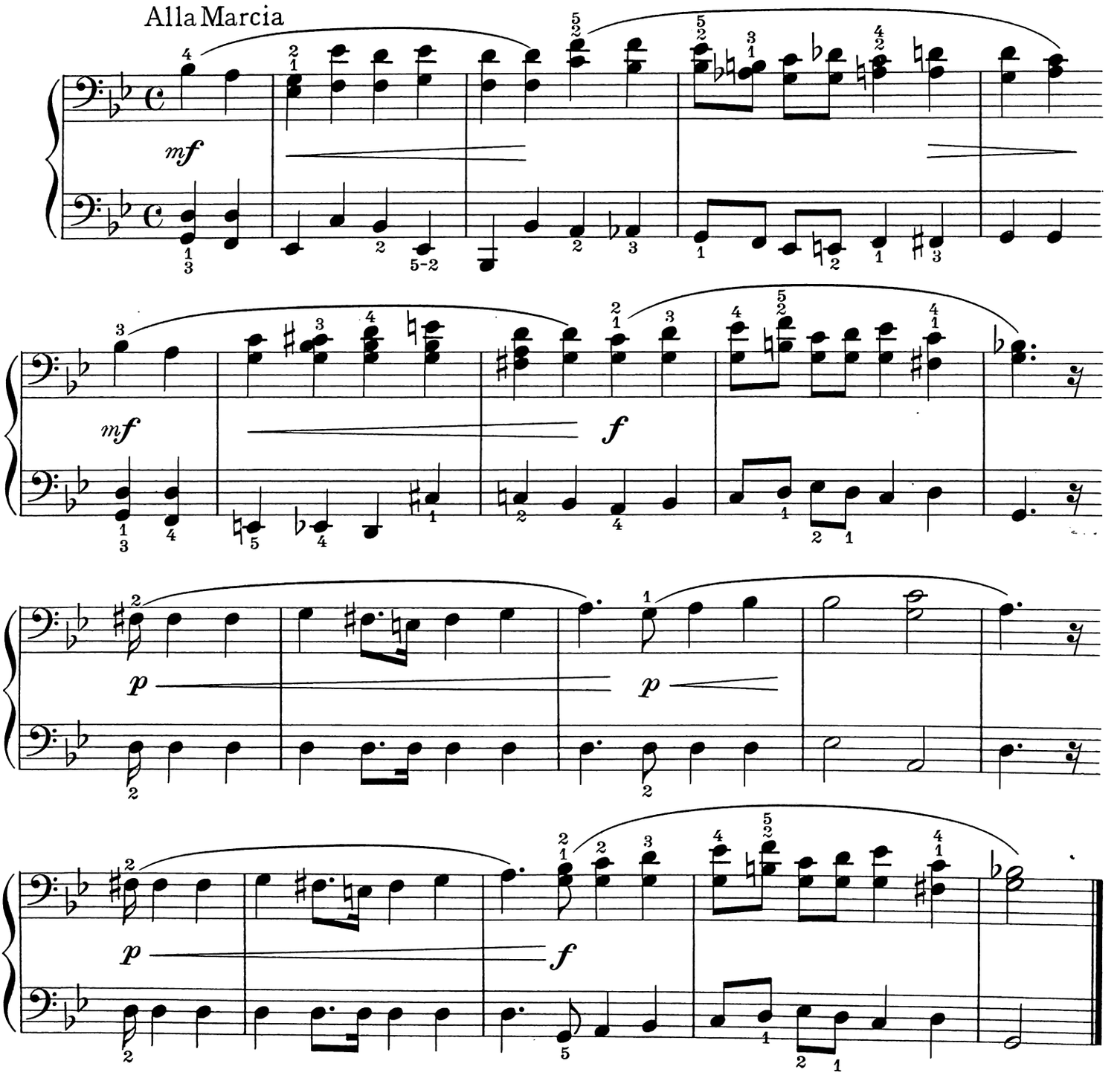
One fair day,
I met, upon the way,
The three great kings with all their courtiers marching,
One fair day,
I met, upon the way,
The three great kings, in all their fine array.
The pages gay dressed in cloth of gold,
The men at arms with their armor brightly gleaming,
The pages gay dressed in cloth of gold,
Were marching bravely and with manner bold.

2.

With surprise,
I saw the magi wise,
And stood aside to watch the chariots passing;
With surprise,
I saw the magi wise,
And scarce believed the sight before my eyes!
For lo! to guide them, a star shone bright,
And led the way to the Infant in the manger,
For lo! to guide them a star shone bright,
And on the manger shed its wondrouns light.

Old French Air
Harmonized by Georges Bizet

Secondo

Alla Marcia

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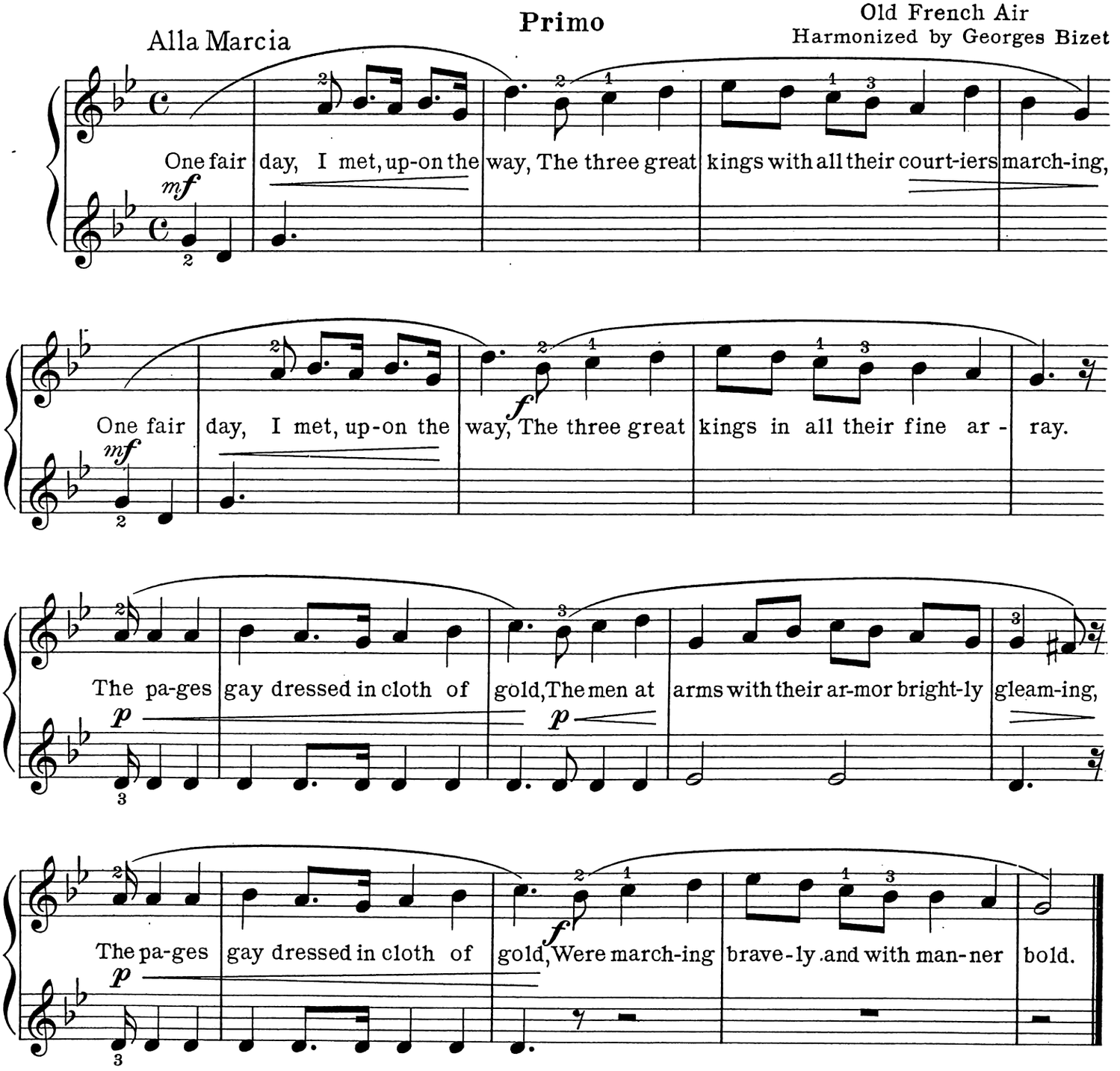
Alla Marcia
Primo
Old French Air
Harmonized by Georges Bizet
One fair day, I met, up-on the way, The three great kings with all their court-iers march-ing,
mf
One fair day, I met, up-on the way, The three great kings in all their fine ar - ray.
mf
f
The pa-ges gay dressed in cloth of gold, The men at arms with their ar-mor bright-ly gleam-ing,
p
p
The pa-ges gay dressed in cloth of gold, Were march-ing brave-ly and with man-ner bold.
p
f

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